

The SWORD of the LORD

Edited by JOHN R. RICE.

"And they cried, The Sword of the Lord, and of Gideon." Judges 7:20

Editorial and Executive Office: 214 West Wesley Street, Wheaton, Illinois

An Independent Christian Weekly, Standing for the Verbal Inspiration of the Bible, the Deity of Christ, His Blood Atonement, Salvation by Faith, New Testament Soul Winning and the Premillennial Return of Christ. Opposes Modernism, Worldliness and Formalism.

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"And God Remembered . . ."

By Dr. John R. Rice

"And God Remembered Noah" (Gen. 8:1); "God Remembered Abraham" (Gen. 19:29); "God Remembered Rachel" (Gen. 30:32); Hannah, "And the Lord Remembered Her" (I Sam. 1:19); "And God Remembered His Covenant," "His Mercy," "His Promises" (Ex. 2:24; Ex. 6:5; Psa. 105:8; Psa. 106:45; Psa. 98:3; Psa. 105:42); "He Remembere That We Are Dust" (Psa. 103:14); "He Will Remember Their Iniquity" (Hosea 9:9); "Great Babylon Came in Remembrance Before God" (Rev. 16:19).

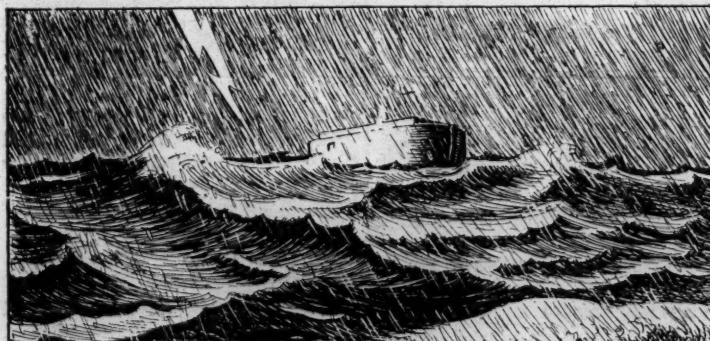
"Their Sins and Their Iniquities Will I Remember No More" (Isa. 43:25; Jer. 31:34; Heb. 8:12; Heb. 10:17).

No man on earth was ever more helpless than Noah. He was on an ocean-liner of a boat, but without chart or compass or sail or rudder. There was no land to reach if he could have reached it. As he looked through the window of the ark unto a boiling sea, the drenching cloudburst of rain, which continued for forty days and nights, hid from his vision anything more than a few feet away. Surging up from the depths came floods of water from the fountains of the great deep within the earth.

About him was his little family; they were only eight souls in all. The ship was filled with animals, wild beasts into whose heart God

the windows of heaven were stopped, and the rain from heaven was restrained; And the waters returned from off the earth continually: and after the end of the hundred and fifty days the waters were abated. And the ark rested in the seventh month, on the seventeenth day of the month, upon the mountains of Ararat" (Gen. 8:1-4). When Noah had no one else to depend upon, he could depend upon God. God remembered!

We have a God who remembers. It is one of the things said again and again throughout the Bible, that God remembers.



"And God remembered Noah, and every living thing, and all the cattle that was with him in the ark: and God made a wind to pass over the earth, and the waters assuaged; The fountains also of the deep and the windows of heaven were stopped; and the rain from heaven was restrained." Gen. 8:1, 2.

had put the instinct to walk into the man-made home.

Noah still felt, no doubt, the horror of the death of millions of human beings in the flood. Doubtless he had seen or heard, clawing at the side of the ark, the anguished, drowning remnants of a violent race. Noah had said good-bye to the whole unbelieving, violent and blasphemous God-despising horde. Brothers, sisters, kinsmen, neighbors, friends, acquaintances, and strangers—all had chosen to go their way without God, and Noah, without any rebellion against God or any complaint at God's justice, must have felt the pain of separation and the tragedy of their death to the depths of his soul.

What would become of Noah and his little family? Not a piece of ground on which they could put their feet! Not an island, even, where they could unlade the ark's burden of beasts and fowls and creeping things! Nowhere to plant seed, to grow wheat, to start vineyards. Nowhere to build a house. Only this restless, raging sea that covered the mountaintops and blotted from sight every well-known landmark, every familiar scene and place. Noah had faith in God, but it would not be surprising if stark fear clutched with icy fingers at his heart, while the ark floated he knew not where, and the future held he knew not what!

Noah was utterly helpless—but "God remembered Noah, and every living thing, and all the cattle that were with him in the ark; and God made a wind to pass over the earth, and the waters assuaged; The fountains also of the deep and

"And God remembered Noah" (Gen. 8:1).

"And God remembered Abraham" (Gen. 19:29).

"And God remembered Rachel" (Gen. 30:22).

And Hannah, too, "The Lord remembered her" (I Sam. 1:19).

Yes, God remembered Abraham also! "And it came to pass, when God destroyed the cities of the plain, that God remembered Abraham, and sent Lot out of the midst of the overthrow, when he overthrew the cities in the which Lot dwelt" (Gen. 19:29).

God knew the heart of Abraham, tender with love toward his nephew, Lot. God called to mind the tender pleading of Abraham when he asked that if there were fifty righteous the city of Sodom be spared, or if there were not fifty, then if there were forty-five, or forty, or thirty, or twenty, or even ten righteous! And God had agreed that if there were ten righteous the city would be spared. But a careful check of the hearts, such as only God could give, revealed that there was only one person in the city who could in God's sight be called righteous, and that one was Lot, Lot, who had lost his testimony! Lot, who called the vile wretches of Sodom "brethren"! Lot, whose wife had grown worldly, whose children had grown up unsaved; Lot, who offered to give his daughters into the hands of the lewd Sodomites for night revelry; Lot, who, to his own sons-in-law was as one that mocked when he warned of God's judgment! To our minds Lot would not have been righteous. But he had put his faith in God and had been counted righteous, and, according to the New Testament, Lot was a just man, a righteous man, who vexed his righteous soul day by day with

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Isaac: Picture of Jesus Christ

By Dr. Robert L. Moyer
Long dean of Northwestern Schools, Minneapolis
Died pastor First Baptist Church

The Book of Genesis—Chapter Twenty-two

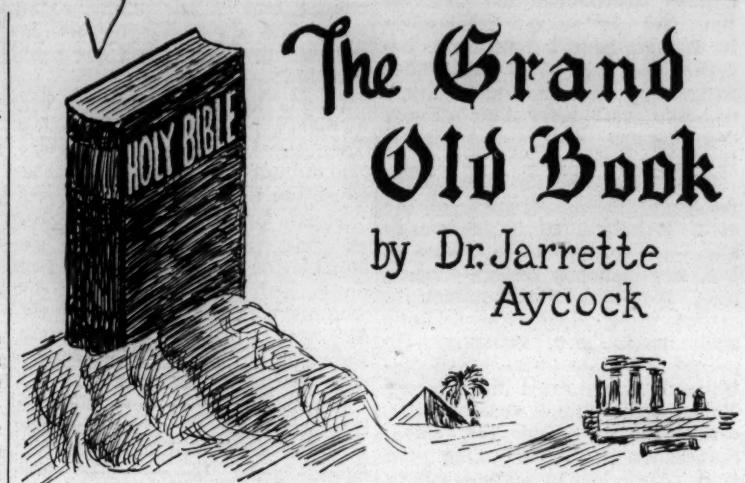


Dr. R. L. Moyer

The 21st chapter of Genesis records the birth of Isaac. When Isaac was born, the word of God came to Abraham, commanding him to offer up his son as a burnt offering on Mount Moriah. This was a testing for Abraham. It had to do with the son who had been promised for a long time; the son for whom he long had waited; the son who had been with him for only a short time; the son who was the light of his eyes, the joy of his home, the laughter of his old age.

We read in the authorized version that "God did tempt Abraham." It should read that "God did test Abraham" or that "God proved Abraham." It is the same word we find in I Kings 10:1, "The Queen of Sheba came to prove Solomon with hard questions." God never tempts. God tests. Satan tempts. God tests to bring out the good. Satan tempts to bring out the evil. So God tested Abraham, and it was the hardest test ever put upon a human heart. God's thought is to prove whom Abraham loved better, Isaac his son, or God his Father.

(Continued on page 5)



The Grand Old Book

by Dr. Jarrette Aycock

Superintendent, Kansas City District
Church of the Nazarene
6401 The Paseo, Kansas City 10, Mo.

Whenever you see a crowd stopping at a given point, looking in some window, examining some object, interested in some article, whether their comment is favorable or unfavorable, you know they have found something out of the ordinary.

In a city of the Northwest it was a beautiful wild lynx held captive in a show window; in Philadelphia it was the Liberty Bell; in Washington, D. C., it was the original copy of the Declaration of Independence. And having elbowed my way through so many crowds I have become convinced without doubt that it is the unusual, the something different that attracts the multitude.

There is one article on the streets of time which the world has never passed with indifference, and that is the Bible. The high, the low, the rich and poor have stopped to look on this book, some for a moment, others for years, some to praise, others to criticize. Surely no ordinary book could attract such attention down through the years. What can be the attraction? Not the binding, for that is ordinary; medium paper and common print—it cannot be that. The attraction of this book is its message to man.

They have preached its funeral ten thousand times but they have never gotten it buried. Before they can get it into the grave it is up and out again carrying its message of hope, cheer and salvation to the uttermost parts of the earth.

I come to stir up your minds by way of remembrance, to call your attention to some things you already know, and to remind you of

"What a treasure we have in this wonderful Book

'Tis the word of the Lord to my soul,
So secure that no critic can mine it away,
While the years of eternity roll."



Dr. Jarrette Aycock

It Speaks With Authority

It is the only book that speaks with authority on where our earth came from. In the first verse of Genesis we read, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." It is the only book that speaks with authority on the origin of man. Genesis 2:7 says, "The Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." No other book gives that information.

The Bible is the only book that tells us what man is. Without it we would not know which was man and which was monkey. Some people have not read their Bible and have not yet found out, but the Christian who has read this

(Continued on page 6)

INCIDENTS

III and Illustrations



By
Evangelist Robert L. Sumner
Contributing Editor

Widow "Settles Up"

A Texas widow who is pushing eighty decided she had better "settle things up with the Lord" the other day and so she transferred a fifty thousand dollar Kansas farm to the Baptist Foundation of Texas. The widow, Mrs. Letta Dickson, confessed that she had "never given to the Lord like I should, and now I want to pay up." The 320-acre farm she donated to the Baptists is located near Conway Springs, Kansas.

Methinks the Lord's treasures would overflow at all points of the globe if conscience-smitten Christians suddenly decided to "pay up" accounts where they had shortchanged the Lord! According to the Scripture, the tithe is the Lord's (Lev. 27:30), and anyone who uses it for his own advantage is a thief (Mal. 3:8).

Anyone feel like "settling up" today?

Words of Warning About Taxation

An editorial in *The Springfield Union* (Springfield, Massachusetts) contained some sound words of warning to America about the threat of her destruction by taxation.

(Continued on page 6)



By Aunt Joy

Mr. Fiddler, Change Your Tune!

By Ken Anderson
(Part I)

Manda did not have any clock in her dingy little room. She and Granny were much too poor for that. Yet she always knew when it was an hour before noon, because that was when the fiddler passed beneath the window. Every day she waited for him. Every day he came—always at the same time.

The fiddler's music helped Manda forget the tiring noise of the city. It helped her forget how ill she was, too. She had been in bed since shortly before Christmas. Now it was midsummer.

One thing about the fiddler's music made her unhappy. He played such sad music. Sometimes the violin cried like a lonely child. Sometimes it seemed to be calling for a friend far away. Sometimes it sounded like the voice of one lost in a great, empty desert.

It was beautiful music, but always so sad.

However, Manda was not sad. Granny got very cross at times. Many days they did not have nearly enough to eat. Almost all the time Manda's fever sent sharp pain like knife blades through her tired little body. But she was never sad.

How could she be sad? Last summer the woman from the mission Sunday School had met Manda and her playmates on the street. She had invited them to come and be in her class. Manda had to beg Granny hard before she could go. She only got to go four or five Sundays, because Granny said it was so hard to get things ready.

During those few short weeks, Manda found the only real happiness in all the world. God became her own Heavenly Father, because she put her trust in Jesus, His Son.

There was a song she had learned at the mission. "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" was the name. It was everyone's favorite. She sang it now, because Granny had gone to the store. It was not best to sing when Granny was home, because it made her so nervous.

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O, what peace we often forfeit,
O, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Tears came to her eyes as she

sang. They trickled down her cheeks, and on the pillow. They were tears of gladness, because Jesus was the best friend she could ever have.

Manda lay quietly for several moments, praying and thinking. Then she began to grow drowsy. She did not fall asleep, though, because the fiddler came by.

Manda lifted herself, and moved as close to the window as she could. She wished she could look down, just once, and see the one who played. She supposed the fiddler was a man, but, of course, she could not be sure. She did not dare venture to the window.

He seemed to be very unhappy this morning. He played a slow melody, one that Manda had never heard before. The bow moved faultlessly across the strings. She could hardly tell when the fiddler moved the bow back and forth—so smooth was his playing. The music almost frightened the child.

No, it did not frighten her. It was something else. The music seemed to say something. It...

Now she understood! The fiddler was calling to her! He needed her!

She did not even hear the music of the violin now. Instead, she heard words. The violin seemed to say:

I am sad and I am lonely.
Very sad and very lonely.
Lonely. Lonely. Lonely.
Sad and sad and sad and lonely.

"Oh, Mr. Fiddler!" Manda gasped. But she knew it was no use to talk. With her weak voice, she could never make him hear.

On down the street went the fiddler, still playing the same slow, mournful tune.

I am sad and I am lonely.
Very sad and very lonely.
Lonely. Lonely. Lonely.
Sad and sad and sad and lonely.

Manda could hear those words over and over. Even after the music had faded into the distance, the words came back like an echo.

"Poor Mr. Fiddler," Manda sighed. "He is sad and he is lonely, very sad and very lonely. Lonely. Lonely. Lonely. Sad and sad and..."

"What on earth are you saying now, child?" Granny's voice cut like the crash of thunder.

"Oh, Granny!" Manda explained.

"I'm sorry."

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God Pays His Workers

Who does God's work will get God's pay,
However long may seem the day,
However weary be the way.
He does not pay as others pay,
In gold or land or raiment gay,
In goods that perish and decay.
But God's high wisdom knows the way:
And that is sure, let come what may,
Who does God's work will get God's pay.

—Dennis McCarthy



Summertime is here, and there will be many vacations. But I trust God will help Sword readers to still be faithful in your family worship, faithful in church attendance, faithful in giving to God's cause. And of course we want you to be faithful to THE SWORD OF THE LORD, to read it, to subscribe for others, and to hold us up in prayer.

You Can Probably Hear Our Radio Broadcast

Yes, most of the readers of THE SWORD OF THE LORD can probably hear the "Voice of Revival" broadcast with this editor speaking, with the wonderful revival choir, and with the Joanna-Joy Rice duets. Nearly everybody in the United States and Canada who lives east of the Rocky Mountains can hear a single broadcast every Sunday night at 11:00 Central Daylight Time on WLS, the 50,000-watt Prairie Farmer Station, 890 on your dial.

Radio Station WABC in New York City can be heard in all the New York City area, up to Albany in New York State, all of Connecticut, all of New Jersey, the eastern half of Pennsylvania, etc., 770 on your dial, at 1:30 p. m. Eastern Daylight Time.

The Kansas City area can hear us on Station KCLO, Leavenworth, Kansas, 1410 on your dial, 3:00 p. m. Sunday, Central Standard Time.

Much of Texas and Oklahoma can hear us on WFAA at Dallas, 820 on the dial, 7:30 Sunday morning.

Most Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, and Ontario people can hear us on CKLW from Detroit, 800 on the dial, at 2:30 p. m. Sunday, Eastern Standard Time.

Be sure to ask for a radio log if you do not have it. Hear us on these twenty-three stations that cover most of the United States. Please announce the services in church, get others to listen, and pray for the broadcast.

God has helped us to pay the many thousands of dollars for the radio broadcasts (whether four months of this year. Now in summertime will be a real testing. We must have from \$6,000 to \$7,500 a month to pay for these radio broadcast (whether four Sundays or five). Thank God, we are already hearing from people saved through the broadcast, and many write that they are being blessed.

Our Nazarene Brethren

You will read with great blessing, we trust, the sermon, "The Grand Old Book," by Dr. Jarrett Aycock, superintendent of the Kansas City district of the Church of the Nazarene. It is a blessed message, and thousands, I know, thank God for our Nazarene brother, his fervent love for Christ, and his loyalty to the blessed Book, God's Word.

Dr. Aycock was for twenty-seven years an evangelist and still holds occasional campaigns. He was once pastor of the Church of the Nazarene at Henryetta, Oklahoma. He took college work at Peniel College, Peniel, Texas; Bethany Nazarene College, Bethany, Oklahoma; and at Pasadena College in California. He has written several books and songs with wide circulation. Dr. Aycock is chairman of the board of trustees of Nazarene Theological Seminary, Kansas City, Missouri. He is founder of the Kansas City Rescue Mission. He was converted under Mel Trotter in the Union Rescue Mission in Los Angeles.

We hope those who are blessed by Dr. Aycock's fine message will write and tell him so, at 6401 The Paseo, Kansas City 10, Mo.

This story will be finished in next week's issue of THE SWORD.

Be sure to watch for it!

(From CHILD'S TREASURE BOOK OF FIRESIDE TALES, by Ken Anderson, Published by Zondervan Publishing House. Used by permission.)

Honey is dear bought if licked from thorns.—Anonymous.

SWORD OF THE LORD as Minister of Revival Promotion for some time, and Mrs. Margie McCall headed the Sword Book Club. Dr. McCall was long time executive secretary of the Mississippi Baptist State Convention, did a noble work. Then after serving with THE SWORD OF THE LORD, he was pastor in Florida and more recently in the Kostner Avenue Baptist Church in Chicago.

Last week Dr. and Mrs. McCall came to see us in Wheaton, along with Evangelist Hugh Beasley, who was holding revival services with Dr. McCall's church.

Last night, June 16, Brother Beasley called to say that early in the evening revival service Dr. McCall had suddenly fallen and died with a heart attack.

Dr. McCall wanted to die in harness. Last night after his death, thirty-two people came forward, many of them claiming Christ, and two others were saved after the services closed.

We pray God's greatest comfort will continue with our beloved Mrs. McCall and with son Scotchie, Junior. Burial will be in Mississippi.

Why Not Put the Sword in Your Will?

We have been glad to hear that some people have put the Sword of the Lord Foundation in their wills. Perhaps you should consider that. Others wish to help while they still live, and gifts of up to thirty per cent of your income may be deducted from taxable income and given to this nonprofit Christian enterprise, recognized by the federal government.

Some who wish to make large gifts beyond thirty per cent of their income and have the gifts exempt from taxation may do so by a simple plan, legal and acceptable to the government and to us, a plan which we will be glad to explain.

This great work is God's work. Sacrificially, we here at the Sword of the Lord are trying to get out the Gospel and God is blessing wonderfully with transformed lives, with reports coming daily of people saved. We hope that many will feel impressed to help with large gifts or by putting the Sword of the Lord in your will so that your money will keep on serving the Lord after you are gone, if Jesus tarries.

Above All, We Need Prayer and the Power of God

We trust that every friend will pray for God's power and wisdom to be ours in the daily decisions, in the editorial work, in the writing, with which we seek to win souls, to stir revival fires, to defend the faith, to grow strong, spiritual, soul-winning Christians. We beg you, remember the Sword of the Lord and the editor and our workers daily in fervent prayer.

Evangelists Available

Since EVANGELIST CHARLES A. HIMES of 801 College Avenue, Wheaton, Illinois, has given himself to the full-time work of evangelism, his ministry has been blessed. We are glad to remind pastors and churches that Evangelist Himes is available for summer, fall and winter dates. He is a mature man of 38, is a graduate of Wheaton College, has had pastoral experience besides considerable evangelistic preaching. He is a fine Gospel singer, a sound, spiritual, premillennial Bible preacher. He does active soul-winning visitation with the pastor, and all reports of his meetings have been good. Please note his address.

EVANGELIST JOE MILLER of 110 Maple Avenue, Camp Hill, Pennsylvania, is having some blessed revivals too. He is a special friend of the Sword of the Lord, well-trained, a fine Bible student, a colorful, fervent preacher. We have just received good word about his recent campaign in Ebensburg, Pennsylvania.

We feel especially burdened to help good, fruitful, soul-winning evangelists to get before fundamentally sound churches for revivals. Will pastors contact these men as they are needed and as God leads.

Dr. Scotchie McCall Gone to Heaven

Many will remember that Dr. D. A. McCall served with THE

Wise Counsel for a Young Minister at His Ordination

The efficient secretary of President Bob Jones, Jr., of Bob Jones University is Miss Pauline Rupp. She is, like her distinguished boss who is on our board (as this editor is on the board of Bob Jones University) a good friend of THE SWORD. So we were glad to have the following letter from her two weeks ago.

Dr. John R. Rice
THE SWORD OF THE LORD
Wheaton, Illinois

Dear Friend:

Enclosed is copy of a letter which Dr. Bob, Jr., wrote the other day to the son of an old friend. The boy's father is an Anglican clergyman (evangelical), and the boy is to be ordained this coming Sunday.

I asked Dr. Bob if he would mind my sending this along to you since I thought it was the kind of thing that ought to be published and might be of help to other young men going into the ministry. He said he had no objection and suggested since it had been written as a personal letter, that the name be omitted.

Sincerely yours,
Pauline Rupp
Secretary

We are glad to publish this letter of wise counsel and proper warning, to be a blessing to all who would be good servants of Jesus Christ.

President Jones' Letter to the Young Minister

Your father has sent me the announcement of your pending ordination. I wish that I might be present in Southwark Cathedral next Sunday, but since that is impossible, I take this means of sending you my greetings and assuring you of my prayers.

I congratulate you on being called of God to the most important task in the world. It is not surprising that the apostle writing under divine inspiration should describe it "as the high calling of God!" I hope you will never forget that the first aim of the Gospel ministry and the greatest joy of every Christian should be winning of souls to Jesus Christ. However, in these apostate days every faithful servant of Jesus Christ is offered also the glorious

privilege of suffering for Christ's sake.

Today Satan centers his attack upon the doctrine of the absolute authority and divine inspiration of Scripture. The warrior who plants his banner on the battlements of that citadel will have to stand against the armies of the Prince of Darkness and make himself the target of all his archers.

No man who would have divine approval can expect to enjoy human favor. I hope that you will never grieve Him who is invincible in order to please men or enjoy their smiles. I urge you for His sake whose "yoke is easy" and whose "burden is light" never to cast off the badge of His authority to take upon yourself the yoke of an ecclesiastical tyranny which would usurp the throne of His pre-eminence in your life and ministry.

I warn you not to be deceived by the benign features of the idol and the deceptive appellations of the god upon whose altar you will be asked to sacrifice truth and conviction.

The image, skillfully graven and cunningly wrought, is worshipped under many names, all equally alien to the nature of the god he represents. His priests call him Ecumency, Concord, United Nations, One World, Universal Brotherhood; but those who would win you to this worship are the ministers of Satan, and, however innocent-faced the idol, the image is the beast's.

Remember always, God's promise is, "If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." He who is Truth Incarnate reveals His truth through His Word. This is the 'lamp unto our feet and the light unto our path.' Unless we walk in obedience to the light of Scripture, we cannot walk with Him. Our fellowship, if it is indeed Christian, must be with those who, like Abraham, have believed God and are, therefore, like Abraham accounted righteous. This is the fellowship of the saints. As old as Genesis, it embraces the patriarchs, includes the prophets, enfolds the martyrs. It enwraps the church, visible and invisible, militant and triumphant. It en-

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circles all the redeemed. Its only door is Calvary, and no man can enter into this princely fellowship except he be clothed in blood-washed garments.

Satan's most subtle temptations are those which seem most noble. His most dangerous suggestions are those which sound most holy. When men talk to you of Christ, inquire carefully to see if their be indeed the Christ of God, the only begotten of the Father, revealed in the Word as full of grace and truth. When with high-sounding phrases, they appeal to you "for the sake of peace" to confederate with them, do not let their swelling eloquence drown His voice saying, "I came not to send peace, but a sword." Weigh well the price they would have you pay for their kind of peace.

When servants of apostasy press upon you with their schemes and plans, do not let their sentimental insincerities or talk of love enlist your sympathies or stir your heart. Christian love evidences itself, not in weakness, but in strength. Love is most godlike—not when it is sentimental toward sin, but when it is nauseated by sin. He who loved us and gave Himself for us owns as His friends those who do whatsoever He commands. It is by the thermometer of our obedience that Christ measures the warmth of our heart's love for Him.

And so, I pray that accoutred in the heavenly armor, you shall press the battle for God. Wield the sharp sword, skillfully if possible, but certainly faithfully and courageously, even when you find yourself deserted of the cowardly, wounded, hard pressed, and surrounded by all the hosts of the enemy.

Our Lord does not promise to those who take up the cross and come after Him earthly reward and treasure. Their recompense is far greater, and I pray that you shall have it all—souls for your hire, the light of His smile, abundant entrance into the heavenly kingdom, and that joy of the Lord which God gives as a bonus to the faithful. Remember no man can say with the Apostle Paul, "I have kept the faith" unless he can also testify with the great apostle, "I have fought the good fight."

Let not your prayer be for a tongue touched with eloquence but rather for lips touched with the divine fire.

Your friend,
Bob Jones, Jr.
President

saved and sixty days later she also was buried. In Oklahoma an old woman and her daughters and two grandsons got saved and in two weeks the grandmother was buried. Some of the biggest drunkards, dancers got saved and healed and today they are soul winners.

"I would like to have the folders you spoke of on revival and soul winning, and would like to have THE SWORD OF THE LORD paper.

"With all the best wishes and a sweet Jesus. Love, your Brother and Sister, Jacob R. Friesens, the soul winners and personal workers on wheels and by mail, leading the lost to our Saviour to be saved; hand and send the Word of God into all the world."

A Remarkable Report

Enclosed in the letter by Brother Friesens were a number of tracts and cards stamped with gospel messages, with Scriptures, and with Brother Jacob R. Friesens' return address at Box 575, Meade, Kansas.

The envelope itself had nine different mottoes, Scriptures, invitations upon it, on both sides. In some cases the messages were on other pieces of paper pasted to the envelope. Some of them were stamped with a rubber stamp.

Brother Friesens included a report of his work. He has again and again for years written me about the results of his house-to-house visitation, and he keeps a record of the names and addresses of people who claim Christ as Saviour.

He says:

"March 17, 1943 to 1954, 3,137 people led to the Lord."

"1955, 211,784 Gospel tracts handed and sent out; 987 people led to the Lord."

"1956, 471,470 Gospel tracts handed and sent all over; 1,006

With the EVANGELISTS

By the Editor

DR. G. B. VICK, pastor of Temple Baptist Church, Detroit, probably the largest church in the world, was the evangelist in a tent revival campaign in Springfield, Missouri, in May. Earl Smith of the High Street Baptist Church there was the music director. Some 25 preachers actively participated in the revival, and other pastors, especially those of the Baptist Bible Fellowship.

A great tent, 237 feet long and 157 feet wide, was secured and it took 4,000 folding chairs to seat the tent. A large platform seated a choir of 250. The campaign was largely advertised with 16 large 24-foot billboards, many placards, 35,000 two-color brochures. The tent was filled the very first night. Cold rainy weather hampered the meetings, but many were saved and many others renewed their faith in Jesus Christ. Two of the revival services were telecast over 95 stations, and between 225 and 250 radio stations carried the broadcasts.

Dr. Bill Dowell, pastor of the large High Street Baptist Church, was chairman of the campaign and says, "Dr. Vick was superb in his preaching. I have known him for over 20 years, but I have never heard him preach better than he did during this campaign. The anointing of the Holy Spirit was indeed upon him, and he won the hearts of the people from the very first night.

"Even though this revival and the results were hindered a great deal by the extremely bad weather and storms, yet I feel that it is the beginning of a series of such meetings throughout the United States, revivals not based upon compromise but sponsored exclusively by real Bible-believing evangelical soul-winning churches. No modernist or liberal will be permitted to participate on the sponsoring committee of these revival meetings...."

We are grateful for our Baptist Bible brethren, for the great soul-winning work they are doing, and their strong stand for the

fundamentals of the faith.

DR. HYMAN APPELMAN, Box 8484, Kansas City 14, Missouri, returned from Europe on May 30. Here is his letter reporting his work in Europe. We know our readers will pray for this evangelist who preaches so constantly the Gospel of Christ.

Dear Dr. John:

"Because of my infinite confidence in your prayers, because I had rather have your regard than of anyone else in all the world, because perhaps you would be induced to say a word about this in your great, good paper, may I report to you, very briefly, and, I assure you, far and away less than the real unbelievable facts, what happened in Europe, March, April, May. I came back on the 30th of May. I start again in Jacksonville, Florida, on the 3rd of June.

"Ireland closed out in glory. Europe, Spain, Portugal, Greece, France, Holland, Germany, Russia, there were on an average of more than 200 converts a week, something that has not been seen in these countries in a long, long time.

"Paris, May 14th, in a hall, hundreds turned away regretfully, there were more than 200 Jews present. On the invitation for salvation, 127 were dealt with, more than 50 Jews coming to receive the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour.

"Stuttgart, Munich, Ingolstadt, 13 miles from Dachau where thousands of Jews were destroyed by the Nazis, in the First Baptist Church of Munich, a Jew, preaching to the Germans, saw 62 of them professing faith in the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour.

"The Top Leaders of the All Russia Union of Evangelical Baptist Christian churches were more cordial even than before. Regretting the brevity of the time, they insistently urged the return for a longer time, suggesting that Brother Mitzkievich, Assistant Secretary, organize the Russian cities for campaigning. Pray very definitely for God to tell me what to do.

"Thank you for keeping on interceding for me. I hope there's some way in which I could be of help to you. I owe so much to you."

the blessed soul-winning ministry of this paper through the years.

Don't you want to have some such blessed results? Then send subscriptions to THE SWORD OF THE LORD to unsaved friends or to Christians who need to learn to win souls and need to learn to love the Bible or to give up worldly practices.

Remember that till July 3 you may send subscriptions to THE SWORD OF THE LORD and get absolutely free the life story of the editor, MAN SENT FROM GOD, written by Evangelist Robert L. Sumner, 362 pages, 17 chapters, price \$3.50, but absolutely free with two subscriptions for \$6.00, or with four yearly subscriptions for \$10.00, or with ten yearly subscriptions for \$20.00.

In Jesus' name help us spread this life-transforming work through THE SWORD.

Address THE SWORD OF THE LORD, Box 420, Wheaton, Illinois.

What The Sword Did For Him

By the Editor

Jacob R. Friesens, of Box 575, Meade, Kansas, was saved through THE SWORD OF THE LORD on March 17, 1943. He had a family, as I recall, of twelve children at the time, and these ten sons and two daughters were saved before he was. He wrote to tell us that he had found Christ.

Two years later he was on a train going to Winona Lake giving out the booklet, "What Must I Do to Be Saved?" and he came upon my secretary and other helpers and my daughter en route to the Winona Lake Conference sponsored by THE SWORD OF THE LORD. He gave them the booklet and when he found they were saved and that they worked for THE SWORD OF THE LORD, he said, "Let's all sing a song." So there in the crowded train they sang gospel choruses and our brother testified and gave out more booklets of "What Must I Do to Be Saved?"

The next time I heard from him was when a Gideon returned from a national convention at Denver and told how Jacob Friesens was buttonholing man after man telling about the Saviour, and how he preached on the street corners.

That has been the regular story now for a number of years.

The other day there came a good letter from Brother Friesens. Words were misspelled in nearly every sentence, but I wept for joy as I read it.

Brother Jacob Friesens' Letter

May 31, 1959, John R. Rice and Family:

"Just heard your so wonderful message. Yes, on March 17, 1943, was the first time I read your SWORD OF THE LORD paper and then our daughters, Susie and Anna, helped us get saved and it was at 10:30 in the morning. We praise the Lord and you and your good work. Would just like to come and love you. If the Lord is willing, some time inside of a year we want to come to Eureka and then come and see you if you are at home."

"For years we have been coast to coast going town to town, house to house, to churches, schools, hospitals, old people's homes, jails, saloons, liquor stores to preach, sing, pray and help people get saved, and at all times hand and send out gospel tracts into all the world. I work 12 to 18 hours per day and a lot of times I don't eat at noon, and if I do it's only 30c."

"At our house we have prayer every 5 hours, day and night. We get lots of long-distance calls day and night. One woman called 4:30 in the morning and she and her husband accepted the Lord and in thirty days he was buried. Another got saved and the next we knew, she also went to be with the Lord. One 100-year-old got

saved and sixty days later she also was buried. In Oklahoma an old woman and her daughters and two grandsons got saved and in two weeks the grandmother was buried. Some of the biggest drunkards, dancers got saved and healed and today they are soul winners.

"I would like to have the folders you spoke of on revival and soul winning, and would like to have THE SWORD OF THE LORD paper.

"With all the best wishes and a sweet Jesus. Love, your Brother and Sister, Jacob R. Friesens, the soul winners and personal workers on wheels and by mail, leading the lost to our Saviour to be saved; hand and send the Word of God into all the world."

He says:

"March 17, 1943 to 1954, 3,137 people led to the Lord."

"1955, 211,784 Gospel tracts handed and sent out; 987 people led to the Lord."

"1956, 471,470 Gospel tracts handed and sent all over; 1,006

Dr. Bob Jones SAYS:



I quote from a letter from a good, Christian woman who sent a check recently: "We know when we send you folks some money it won't be used to build a smoking room for the young ladies, or to chaperon dances, or to help bring in some infidel to speak to the student body. We thank God for your stand and for raising up Dr. Bob, Jr."

We appeal to you Bible-believing Christian friends to do three definite things for Bob Jones University. First: Pray earnestly and daily for the University. Second: Invest some of the Lord's money

in the work of the institution. We are going to need a great deal of financial help in the next two or three years if we carry on our building program and keep up our missionary work. Third: Keep your eyes open for the right kind of young people who can be trained for uncompromising, orthodox, Christian leadership and tell them about Bob Jones University. Thank you, and God bless you.

BOB JONES, FOUNDER
BOB JONES UNIVERSITY
GREENVILLE, S. C.

(Advertisement)

Tennessee Temple Prospects

Tennessee Temple Schools Grow Remarkably in Thirteen Years

By Evangelist Walt Handford, Assistant Editor

A great school and a great church form a combination that is very difficult to beat! Such is the combination of Tennessee Temple Schools and Highland Park Baptist Church located in Chattanooga, Tennessee. Dr. Lee Roberson is both pastor of the church and president of the schools. Under his dynamic leadership both the church and the schools have grown tremendously.

Tennessee Temple Schools are vitally integrated with one of the most vigorous evangelistic and missionary centers of the south, the world-famous Highland Park Baptist Church. Students constantly benefit from the internationally prominent speakers brought to the church of over sixteen thousand members. Although the schools and the church carry on separate and distinct operations, yet the students find an unusual opportunity to put into practice the things they learn in the classroom. The Highland Park Baptist Church offers to the students an opportunity to work through its thirty-five chapels, the bus ministry, its visitation program, the Union Gospel Mission, and Camp Joy, its work for boys and girls. Faculty members are chosen from those who are born-again, Bible-loving, and soul-winning men and women. Both students and faculty members are encouraged to participate regularly in some soul-winning activity.

Amazing Expansion

Tennessee Temple Schools actually began on July 3, 1946, when the Highland Park Baptist Church voted to sponsor the organization of a junior college and Bible school. The seminary division was started in January 1948 to provide seminary-level work for those who wished to continue beyond junior college. In September of 1950 the senior college division was opened in order to keep the continuity of training.

In these brief thirteen years the schools have now grown until there were 996 students enrolled in the college, Bible school, seminary, and elementary school divisions in the last school year. Over 800 of these were in the college, Bible school, and seminary. These young people came from thirty-nine states and ten foreign countries.

A combined faculty numbers fifty consecrated men and women, and others are being added for the fall term.

While the schools started in the buildings of the Highland Park

Baptist Church they now occupy five additional large buildings.

Purpose of Tennessee Temple

The purpose of Temple Schools is to train Christian leaders and workers (both secular and religious) academically and spiritually for their place of service at home and abroad. Temple students are mainly preparing to be preachers, missionaries, evangelists, Christian workers, church choir directors, song leaders, educational directors, and Bible teachers. Those preparing to enter business and professional careers are also most welcome. The schools from the outset have been evangelistic, missionary and premillennial. Temple Schools are distinctly Baptist both in belief and practice.

Temple Baptist Theological Seminary offers work leading to



Dr. Lee Roberson, president (right), and Dr. J. R. Faulkner, vice-president of Tennessee Temple Schools.

High Christian Standards

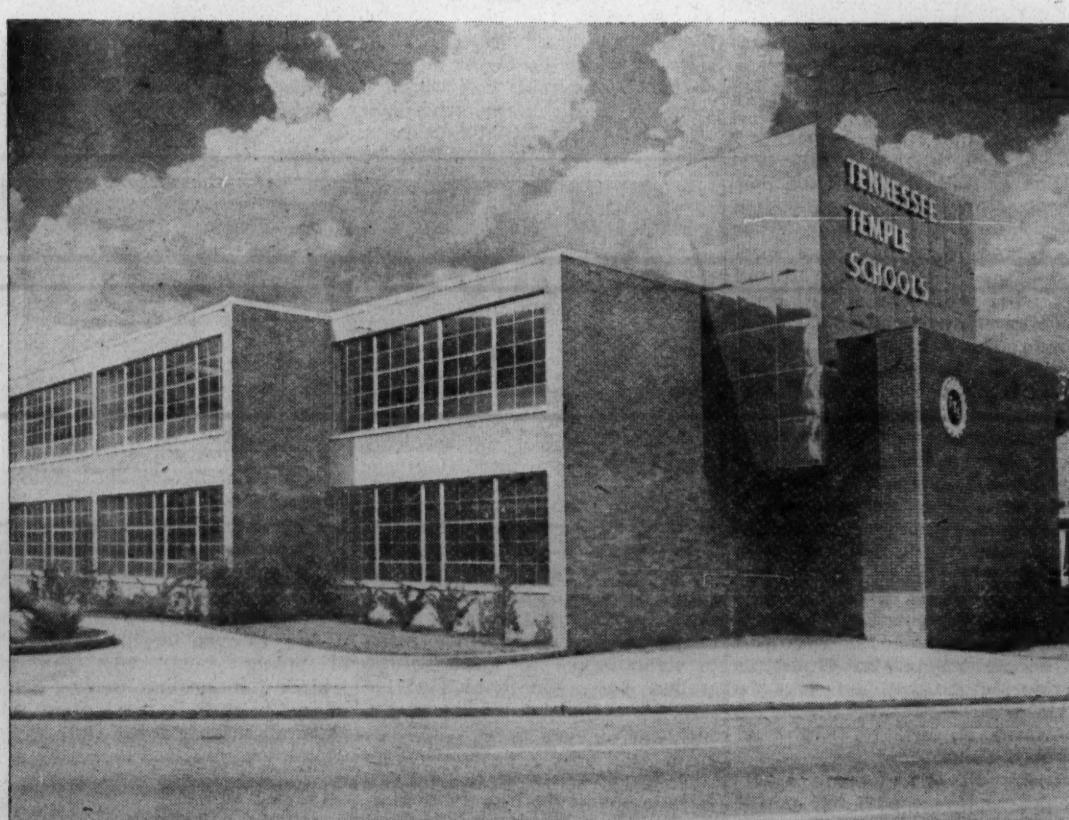
When asked what he felt to be the greatest danger Christian schools in America are now facing, Dr. J. R. Faulkner, vice-president of Tennessee Temple Schools, replied, "I feel that one of the greatest dangers our Christian schools are facing today is the temptation to lower the high Christian standards in order to be recognized by individuals or organizations. Institutions today seem to tend to fear the idea of being thought to be distinctive or different from secular or worldly institutions. There is a danger of sacrificing spiritual values to gain recognition in educational circles." Tennessee Temple is holding these spiritual standards high.

the Master of Religious Education degree, the Bachelor of Divinity degree, and the Master of Theology degree.

The cost of training at Tennessee Temple Schools is very moderate. An unmarried student living in the dormitory can get along on less than \$900 per year.

Plans are being made for the building of a new boys' dormitory, a new library building, and a music and art building. Work on these proposed buildings is to get underway soon.

Those interested in further information about Tennessee Temple Schools should write for a free catalog. Address all requests to Tennessee Temple Schools, Chattanooga, Tennessee.



Herman Memorial Building—Dedicated to the memory of Dr. John Herman, the first vice-president of Tennessee Temple Schools.

The statement of faith of the schools is thoroughly orthodox. Dr. Faulkner pledged that "Tennessee Temple Schools are carefully guarding the distinctive lines of demarcation that separate us as fundamentalists from modernism, neo-orthodoxy, and neo-evangelicalism."

Highland Park Baptist Church is an independent church and the schools are independent of any associational ties.

Courses of Study

Tennessee Temple Schools are composed of a college, Bible school, and seminary.

The four-year liberal arts college is fully approved by the University of Tennessee and offers majors in the fields of Bible, English, history, music, mathematics, and psychology.

The Bible school division offers work leading to the Graduate of Theology and the Bachelor of Bible diplomas. There is no educational prerequisite for entrance into the Bible school. The Graduate of Theology diploma is issued at the satisfactory completion of three years' work and the Bachelor of Bible diploma is issued to successful graduates from the four-year course.

Temple Baptist Theological Seminary offers work leading to

Hear Dr. Lee Roberson at Bill Rice Ranch

By Evangelist Walt Handford
Assistant Editor

Horseback Riding, Fishing, etc.

The ranch furnishes excellent facilities for a good time for the whole family. There are horseback rides at 75 cents each, miniature golf at 10 cents per game, fishing, hiking, baseball, and ping-pong. Then everyone enjoys the shuffleboard down by the lake. For the kiddies there are pony rides and rides in the pony wagon.

Accommodations and Rates

The rates at the Bill Rice Ranch are low enough that the whole family can come. The food is well prepared and served in generous portions. The accommodations, though not luxurious, are very comfortable and pleasant.

The following rates include camp reservation fee, insurance, meals, and lodging in camp accommodations. Prices do not include linens, blankets, or pillows, which should be brought to the conference grounds. (Some linens and blankets are available at extra charge.)

Duplex cabins—\$12 per week or \$2 per day per person. Two persons minimum without extra charge. (Modern shower and toilet facilities nearby.)

Honeymoon Hotel—\$15 per week or \$2.50 per day per person. Two persons minimum without extra charge. (Shower and toilet facilities in building, but share with others.)

Motel—\$18 per week or \$3 per day per person. Four persons minimum in each motel room without extra charge. (Private bath in each room.)

Children under 5 pay \$1 per day less than stated prices and babies who don't eat at the table or sleep in camp beds come free.

Send reservations directly to Sword of the Lord Conference on Revival and Soul Winning, Bill Rice Ranch, Franklin Road, Murfreesboro, Tennessee. Enclose \$1 reservation fee for each person coming. (This \$1 will apply on the total fee to be paid.) Please state when your party plans to arrive, how long you will be staying, and what type of accommodations you desire.

New Dining Hall

The facilities at the Bill Rice Ranch are finer this year than ever before. We will be eating in the large new cement-block dining hall. Long hours of work last summer and this summer have gone into making this new building a real attraction and pleasant atmosphere for the good meals.

How the Apostles Died

All the apostles were insulted by the enemies of their Master. They were called to seal their doctrines with their blood and nobly did they bear the trial. Schumacher says:

"Matthew suffered martyrdom by being slain with a sword at a distant city of Ethiopia.

Mark expired at Alexandria, after being cruelly dragged through the streets of that city.

Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in the classic land of Greece.

John was put in a caldron of boiling oil, but escaped death in a miraculous manner, and was afterward branded at Patmos.

Peter was crucified at Rome with his head downward.

James, the Greater, was beheaded at Jerusalem.

James, the Less, was thrown from a lofty pinnacle

of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

Bartholomew was flayed alive.

Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to his persecutors until he died.

Thomas was run through the body with a lance at Coromandel in the East Indies.

Jude was shot to death with arrows.

Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

Barnabas of the Gentiles was stoned to death at Salónica.

Paul, after various tortures and persecutions, was at length beheaded at Rome by the Emperor Nero."

Such was the fate of the apostles, according to traditional statements.

—Christian Index

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WRITE FOR CATALOGUE c/o SPRINGFIELD, MO.

Isaac

(Continued from page 1)

"Take thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest."

We read of Abraham that "he made haste, and delayed not." This is very different from the obedience at Haran, where he tarried. He has grown in faith. He was ready to do the will of God even to the sacrifice of the son of his love. So Abraham and Isaac journeyed to Mount Moriah three days' journey and went up to the mountain where Isaac was placed upon the altar. When the father's hand which held the knife was about to descend, God stayed that hand and Isaac was delivered back to the arms of the father. God never had intended to take the life of Isaac. God had intended only to test the faith of Abraham. When the knife was stayed, God said, "Now I know that thou fearest God, seeing that thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son, from me."

God confers a signal honor upon us when He tests us. We never read that "the Lord did test Lot." Undoubtedly this was because Sodom tempted Lot. He had never reached the place in godly experience where there was any warrant for God to test his faith. His attitude in Sodom plainly indicated that there was much between his heart and the Lord. It did not require such a test as Abraham went through to bring that out. Sodom appealed to Lot, but certainly it never made an appeal to Abraham. That is plainly seen in each interview with the king of Sodom where even the gift of a shoe latchet was refused by him. If God puts the test upon your life, it should cause you to rejoice. It is an indication of your real faith.

But there is more in this chapter than the testing of Abraham. It brings to us a figure of the sonship and sacrifice of our Lord Jesus Christ. We believe that we have a scriptural foundation for calling this a type. It is altogether possible that when our Lord said to the Jews, "Abraham rejoiced to see my day and was glad" (John 8:56), that he was referring to this very scene on Mount Moriah, and there is no question that we have Isaac as a figure of resurrection in Hebrew 11:17-19, where we are told in connection with this sacrifice that "Abraham accounted that God was able to raise him up, even from the dead, from whence also he received him IN A FIGURE."

Here is a figure of the resurrection. In this study we shall look at Isaac as a figure or picture of Christ. There is a striking parallelism between the two.

Isaac As a Son

In the second verse of the chapter which we are studying, *Isaac is called the only son of Abraham.*

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Frustration

*I wanted me a kitty, a pretty, yellow kitty,
A fluffy, little kitty, that I could call my own.
And so I got a kitty, the cutest little kitty;
I loved that little kitty, and made her all my own.
She scratched me.*

*I wanted me a puppy, a shaggy, golden puppy,
A frisky little puppy, to be my very own;
And so I got a puppy, the cutest little puppy,
I loved that little puppy, and made him all my own.
He bit me.*

*I wanted me a girlie, a pretty little girlie,
A lovely, cuddly girlie, that I could call my own;
And so I got a girlie, a darling little girlie;
I loved that little girlie, and made her all my own.
She nagged me.*

*I wanted me a baby, a cuddly, little baby,
A dimpled little baby, that I could call my own;
And so I got a baby, a cuddly, dimpled baby,
A pretty little baby, he is my very own.
He squalls all night.*

*I want to be a hermit, a lonely, bachelor hermit,
A living on a mountain, all by myself alone.
But if I were a hermit, without a cat that scratches,
Without a dog to bite me, without a wife to nag me,
Without a squalling baby, a living on a mountain, all by myself alone.
Who'd love me?*

—L. O. Engelmann

the foundation of the world. Indeed, while there is a parallel in the thought of the love existing between Isaac and his father and the Son and the Father, yet in the fullest sense there can be no parallel, for the love between Abraham and Isaac was a finite love, while the love between God the Father and God the Son was infinite and ineffable, and a perfect love that has existed through all an eternity past and will never cease through all the eternity future.

Abraham was commanded to make his son an offering, but God made His Son an offering for SIN.

We have twice repeated in the 22nd chapter of Genesis, verses 6 and 8, the fact that "they went both of them together." The young men who accompanied Abraham and Isaac were left behind at the foot of the mountain and the father and the son went together—they alone—to the place of sacrifice. God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself. *The Father and the Son went together to the place of sacrifice.*

Can you see Abraham and Isaac as they go up the mountain side together? They commune together in a fellowship which none other shared. So there existed between the Father and the Son that perfect fellowship. Abraham and Isaac went together to the place of sacrifice where the terrible tragedy was to be enacted.

Why should this tragedy take place? There was no reason for it found in themselves. Isaac had done nothing worthy of death. There was no wrath in the heart of Abraham against his son. The same is true in the case of the Father and the Son who went together to Calvary. He was not worthy of death and there was no wrath in the heart of the Father against Him, but there they go together up the mountain side in holy communion, the father and the son; there they go—the father to smite!—the son to suffer, although there was no wrongdoing in the son and no wrath in the heart of the father. That's the story of Calvary. They went together to Calvary—the Father to smite!—the Son to suffer. Why? Because it was needful for the world's redemption.

As Abraham and Isaac went up the mountain together, Isaac carried the wood, but the father carried the knife and the fire. What a picture we have in this. As Isaac carried the wood, so Christ carried the cross, "and he, bearing his cross, went forth" (John 19:17), but the Father carried the knife and the fire! We are not ignorant of why Christ died on the cross. He died in our place, and in His death He bore our judgment. The knife and the fire speak of that. When we talk of Calvary, we must think of more than the cross. We must remember the knife and the fire. The knife speaks of death, and the fire speaks of judgment. "It is appointed unto man once to die, and after that the judgment" (Heb. 9:27). He bore all this for us. He was smitten and afflicted of God, and so became the Lamb of God to bear away the sin of the world.

On Mount Moriah Isaac was submissive to his father. So our Lord "became obedient unto death, yea, the death of the cross." In Gethsemane He said, "Not my will, but thine, be done." Isaac was of such age that he could have resisted being made a sacrifice at the hands of the father. The pictures of this experience are misleading. Isaac was a man grown, in all probability somewhere near forty years of age. He could have resisted his aged father who had already reached the age of a hundred years when the son was born. Yet the obedience to the will of the father that had apparently characterized his whole life was not a whit the less at the time of this sacrifice. Isaac was obedient even unto death. So Christ went through with it all and laid down His life according to the will of His Father.

In the climax of this typical scene on Mount Moriah, God spared Abraham and Isaac that which He did not spare Himself and Christ. Of course, in purpose Isaac was offered up. Abraham's will was wholly yielded to God in this matter and when the knife was raised and the arm ready to strike that knife home to the

heart of the son, Isaac was sacrificed so far as the will of Abraham was concerned, and I am sure that God reckoned it so and took the will for the deed. But though in purpose Abraham did sacrifice his son, he did not actually do it. He was not permitted to do so. God stayed the descending arm of the patriarch and provided the substitute ram to take the place of Isaac.

There was no substitute for Christ. **HE WAS THE SUBSTITUTE.** God spared Isaac, but God spared not His own Son, but freely gave Him for us all. God spared Abraham's son, but Jesus was not spared one stroke of the rod, nor one farthing of the death. No voice was heard at Calvary saying, "Stay thy hand." Instead of that, the voice of prophecy rang out with its cry, "Awake a sword against my shepherd, against the man that is my fellow." So the sword of God's justice fell upon His Son because the iniquity of us all was laid upon Him.

Again let us remember that Abraham and Isaac were alone on the mountain. Isaac was there as a sacrifice and there was no one to sympathize with him. The father could not be compassionate, for in working out the will of his God, he must steel his heart, nerve his arm, plunge the knife, and build the fire. In reality, at the time of sacrifice, Isaac was alone. Christ was alone. His disciples had forsaken Him and fled, and when He was there, fixed to the cross, He looked up; but there was nothing but darkness as He cried, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

Now, shall we think again of the fact that Isaac was spared, but Christ was not spared, and Isaac was a sinful man while Christ was the sinless Man. The sinful man was spared, but the sinless Man could not be spared, and that's the story of Calvary. The only reason why the sinful man could be spared was because the sinless Man was not spared. "He saved others, but Himself He could not save." No sinful man could be spared today except for the truth that his sins were placed upon the sinless Man. Again we say that this is the story of Calvary. He "bare our sins in his own body on the tree" (I Pet. 2:24). He who knew no sin was made to be sin for us. He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities. The only thing in the world that God hates is sin, and God put the sin of the world on His Son. He was numbered with the transgressors, yet He was guilty of no transgression. In His death He was with them, but He was not of them. As He hung on the cross, nail-pierced and thorn-crowned, on either side of Him hung a cursing, blaspheming sinner, and amid the mocking and cursing, the enmity and the hatred, Christ died for our sins.

The passage to which we referred above in Hebrews 11 speaks of Isaac as a figure of the resurrection. He was placed on the altar for the purpose of death, but he was restored to the father the same Isaac. It is interesting to note that this scene was a third day scene. Isaac was received back by his father. We know that Abraham believed in the resurrection. When he left the young men at the foot of the mountain, he said, "We will come again." Abraham accounted that God was able to raise Isaac from the dead, and he knew that in case of death, that son must be raised from the dead, for God had promised blessing to all nations of the earth in his seed which was called in Isaac.

I am sure that we need not enlarge on this. The blessing which God has promised to all nations of the earth through Christ is assured to us through His resurrection. Salvation, which has to do with every individual, is based on the Gospel of Christ's death for our sin, His burial, and His resurrection (I Cor. 15:1-4).

As the father and the son went up the mountain, Isaac said, "Father, where is the lamb?" but we do not say today, "Where is the lamb?" for the whole Bible cries out, "Behold the Lamb!" We might well cry out, "Where is the fire?" If we do, the answer will surely come, "It has expended itself on Christ."

From SAVIOUR IN THE SHADOWS, Northland Publishing Co., St. Paul, Minn. Used by permission.

Incidents and Illustrations

(Continued from page 1)

tion. Part of that editorial read as follows:

"In Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire,' the author dealt with the killing burden of taxation. He wrote: 'The testimony of history is that its people finally welcomed the inroad of the barbarians as the lesser evil than the continuance of their tax system.'

"Well, it takes a long time for a nation to die. But perhaps we should look for signs of internal rot in our country. Inflation is rotting our money and the cancer cells of excessive taxation are spreading. Men seek relief from its burden, not by welcoming the barbarians, but by seeking tax-free investments . . .

"Congress should realize that the total tax-take now amounts to 20 per cent of the people's income and is past the danger point. The power to tax is the power to destroy. The power to tax income is the power to destroy income. The power to tax property is the power to destroy property, whether by capital levy via estate and inheritance taxes, or any other form.

"Our graduated income tax leads inevitably to socialism. Without it, socialism is impossible. The 52 per cent corporation income tax now takes more than the owners. Hence, business is already more than half socialized. No government is sound which challenges in size the economy which is expected to sustain it.

"It is the responsibility of Congress to end the waste of our wealth and to reverse the tax gears before the rot spreads further."

Amen!

* * *

According to the United States Office of Vital Statistics, there are 183,000 illegitimate births a year in the United States. These figures are incomplete, of course, since thousands of such births are unreported and not all of the states give their figures for the national totals. Of the illegitimates which are reported, forty per cent involve teen-age mothers!

* * *

It Happened at Church

It is not at all unusual for people to commit robbery in church (see Mal. 3:8) but Miss Pola Volosky was robbed. Prayer is profitable for most people; it was highly unprofitable for Miss Volosky. Let me explain.

It seems that Miss Volosky, of Valparaiso, Chile, decided to do some little sightseeing during her four-hour layover at Miami on her way to a college in Missouri. Feeling lonely and depressed, she decided, although Jewish, to enter a Catholic church. She went in, sat down, then started crying. Bowing her head in prayer, she later looked up to discover that her purse with \$50 cash, a \$150 check and her bus ticket were missing. All was not lost, however, as two Coral Gables ladies took her in for the night, a Rabbi gave her \$25, and the Traveler's Aid Society came to her rescue with still further assistance.

The incident reminded me of how others have been robbed in church. I am thinking of men who rob their hearers of every precious truth taught in the Word of God. In their denial of the historic Christian faith, they rob the worshippers of the Blessed Hope, the Blood Atonement, the Deity of Christ, Verbal Inspiration, and every other comforting truth which holy men of God set forth as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. Who will come to the rescue of those who have been robbed thusly? Will you? Or should we just "love everybody" and call the crooks our "brethren"?

* * *

Evangelist Summer can be seen and heard:

July 5-19:
"Key to Life" Crusade
United Tent Campaign
Pasadena at Lavelle Road
Flint, Michigan

July 20-August 2:
Walnut Street Baptist Church
Waterloo, Iowa

Please mention THE SWORD OF THE LORD when answering advertisements.

The Grand Old Book

(Continued from page 1)

Book is not worrying about his ancestors. He knows which is man and which is monkey.

It Is an Inspired Book

"Holy men of old spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." "All scripture is given by inspiration of God." The Bible is an inspired book.

Dr. Adam Clarke said, "Good men could not have written the Bible if they would, and bad men would not have written it if they could." His argument was this: again and again in the Bible there are claims to inspiration, and for good men to claim their writings were inspired when they were not would be lying, and good men do not lie, therefore good men could not have written it if they would. And the Bible speaks so plainly against sin that bad men would not have written it if they could, for bad men do not write thus plainly about themselves. Man is only the stenographer, the Bible is the word of God.

The hand of God is seen in the fact that the writings of the Bible cover a period of fifteen hundred years, written by more than thirty-five different authors, in at least three languages, men from different walks of life, rich and poor, learned and unlearned. And yet when their writings are brought together they fit into one great volume of sixty-six books without a friction or a jar, and when we read it we find it is a love story, the story of God's love for our poor wayward race.

If I did not believe that God had written this book, I would not want it around my home. More than twenty-seven hundred times you will find in the Bible a claim to inspiration, and if it be not the word of God, then there are more than twenty-seven hundred lies within its pages, and I would not want a book in my home fostering so many falsehoods.

But these statements are not false, they are true. The Bible is God's book. I do not believe it contains the word of God; I believe it is the Word of God.

God Has Written a Book

When the great of earth turn aside to write, the world clamors for their books. If an angel should take up the role of authorship, all the world would become interested in his writings. But the wonder of wonders is, God has written a book. He has built many worlds, but has written just one book. He has created many suns and stars, but only once has He taken up His pen to write, but in this one book He has revealed Himself in a greater way than in all His other works combined.

The worlds He has built seem to hide Him, the suns and stars He has created seem to veil His face, but when we come to the Bible, we find God. And when we have found Him here, then we can see Him in everything else, and we cry out with Isaiah, "Holy, holy is the Lord of hosts, the whole earth is full of His glory."

As someone has so beautifully said:

"The Bible is not a history, yet it gives the origin, progress and destiny of the human race. It is not a book of science, yet it contains a storehouse of knowledge on scientific subjects. It is not a book of botany, yet it gives us a beautiful picture of the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. It is not a work on geology, yet speaks of the Rock of Ages. Not a treatise on philosophy or psychology, but filled with philosophical truth and tells the future state of the soul. Not on mathematics, yet it gives us a description of the most magnificent superstructure ever beheld, a city whose latitude, longitude and altitude have never been surpassed. Not on astronomy, yet it speaks of the sun and moon and tells of a day when the stars sang together. It is not a book of poetry, yet contains the most beautiful verse that ever fell from the lips of man."

A book so complete that nothing is passed over, no one is ignored and nothing is left out, and from the little child to the aged parent, from the ignorant Hotten-

tot to the learned professor, all may come and find in this Grand Old Book help for their every need.

Great Men Have Appreciated It

The Bible is an appreciated book. Daniel Webster after reading the Sermon on the Mount rose pale and trembling and laying the Bible reverently on the table said, "Those are the words of more than mortal man." At another time he said, "If there is anything in my writings that commend themselves, I attribute it to my mother who taught me to love the Scriptures."

Milton said, "There are no songs to be compared with the songs of Zion and no orations like those of the prophets."

Isaac Newton said, "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most divine philosophy. I find surer marks of authenticity in the Bible than in any profane history in the world."

While Herschel, the great astronomer, said, "All human discoveries seem to be made only for the purpose of confirming more and more strongly the truths contained in the Holy Scriptures."

To John Adams it was "the best book in the world." And it was William Jennings Bryan who said, "I know of no theory that has ever been suggested as a substitute for the Bible that was as rational and as easy to believe. To the young man who is building character I present the Bible as a book that is useful always and everywhere. It guides the footsteps of the young, it throws light on the pathway during mature years, and it is the only book that one cares to have beside him when the darkness gathers and he knows that the end is near. Then he finds comfort in the Book of Books."

Good Men Have Loved It

Great men have appreciated this book and good men have loved it. When Martin Luther turned from Pilate's stairway, which he had been climbing on his knees to appease the wrath of God, and made his way back to the University of Wittenburg, it was not to study the origin of the species or the science of astronomy, but it was to study the chained Bible, convinced in his heart that "the just shall live by faith."

It was the reading of this book that fired the hearts of John and Charles Wesley and through its teachings God raised them up and thrust them out to spread scriptural holiness over the earth.

From its pages the good man Bunyan found his inspiration for the immortal dream, "The Pilgrim's Progress."

Fired by its doctrines David Brainerd braved the hardships of the North American wilderness and entered the savage camps of the red men that he might carry to them its message of hope and cheer.

It is the book that old Bishop Asbury loved, read and carried in his saddle bags as he traveled the thousands of miles on horseback in the early days of our country.

Good men have loved it in the past, and good men love it today.

Old Dr. L. W. Munhall, when eighty-four years of age, held up the Bible before an audience of several thousand people and as the tears trickled down his old face said:

"Thou precious word of God, I love thee with every drop of blood in my veins; I esteem thee more than my necessary food. Thou art sweeter to me than the drippings of the honeycomb. Thou art honey out of the rock, the finest of the wheat. Were there one drop of blood in my veins that did not love thee I would let it out before I rest this night."

Oh, I repeat it again, great men have appreciated this book and good men have loved it. You never saw a good man who did not love the Bible, and the man in olden times who gave a load of hay for a few pages of this book got the top price for his stock-food. No book is loved like the Bible.

It Is a Hated Book

While it is a fact that no book is loved like the Bible, it is also a fact that it is the most hated book in the world. There are people today who will almost gnash upon you with their teeth if you mention it to them. They have thrust it out of their home, out of their life and out of their conversation. They will have nothing to do with it, and do not want to hear anything about it.

There is a reason why this book is so terribly hated.

The Bible is a photographer. It takes man's picture but does no retouching. No one would have his picture if it wasn't retouched.

I went into one of the largest studios in America and asked for a picture to be made as quickly as possible. I was told to return at a certain time. When I came back they handed me the picture, but I did not like it; it was terribly like me. Every line on my face stood out boldly. I said, "Lady, what is the matter with this picture? I don't want a thing like that."

She replied, "You wanted it in a hurry and we have not had time to retouch it." I left the picture, to be gone over.

When we go to a photographer we want him to leave out the lines, remove the freckles, smooth out the wrinkles and camouflage all the scars, and when he presents it to us in that way, we say, "That is fine, it looks natural, I'll take a dozen." But we know it does not. If it did, we would not want them. That is the reason the slogan of every photographer is, "Where there is beauty we take it; where there isn't we make it."

The Bible does no retouching. When it takes man's picture it is real, and if there is a blur, a blot, a scar or wrinkle it shows it, and man doesn't like a picture like that.

The Bible takes man's picture and reveals, "The whole head is sick, the whole heart is faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it; but wounds, and bruises, and putrefying sores: They have not been closed, neither bound up, neither mollified with ointment." Men don't want a picture like that.

In Jeremiah it makes an X-ray of the heart and reveals that it is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked."

The Bible is a biographer. It writes man's history, but without an apology. It is not an outline; it is complete. In Mr. Wells' book you will find what he calls an outline of history, but in this book you will find an outline of Mr. Wells.

When the Bible writes man's history where does it begin? Not with atoms and plasm, not with worms and fish, monkeys and anthropoid apes. It does not begin with the cabin home in the clearing with the old-fashioned woman for a mother and the old pioneer for a father. It does not begin with the little log schoolhouse and the blue back speller. Here is where the Bible begins, "Behold, they were shapen in iniquity; and in sin did their mother conceive them. They go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies. They are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one. Their throat is an open sepulcher; with their tongues they have used deceit; the poison of asps is under their lips: Whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness: Their feet are swift to shed blood: Destruction and mis-

ery are in their ways: There is no fear of God before their eyes, and the ways of peace have they not known. For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God."

Men hate this book because it tells them what they are. It never flatters, it never apologizes, it never praises man for his natural endowments and it often derides his wisdom. Even when he has climbed to the top-most bough of the tree of knowledge and there sways to the applause of the multitude, the old book seems to look up and say, "The wisdom of man is foolishness with God."

It even hints that the creatures of God are capable of teaching man lessons; thus we hear him say, "Go to the ant thou sluggard," and again, "Ask the beast and he shall teach thee, the fowls of the air and they shall tell thee, the fishes of the sea and they shall declare unto thee," and with a bit of sarcasm it adds, "Yea, who knoweth not such things as these?"

Men do not hate the Bible because it is unsafe, for its influence has never been bad, its doctrines have never endangered a community and it was never known to promote vice, but they hate it because it shows up the real character of the unregenerate.

A man once said to an infidel, "Why don't you let the Bible alone? When you don't like an editor you will not read his editorials. When you don't like a book you won't purchase it. If you don't like the Bible, why don't you let it alone?" The infidel was honest enough to answer, "Because it won't let me alone." There is the secret, there is the reason the wicked world will not let the Bible alone—because it won't let them alone.

It Is An Indestructible Book

Men not only hate this book but they have tried for centuries to destroy it.

They have tried to dispose of it by tearing it up. And they have lifted words out of the sentence, lines out of the verse, verses out of the chapter, chapters out of the book, and books out of the Bible. They have ripped it and

(Continued on page 8)

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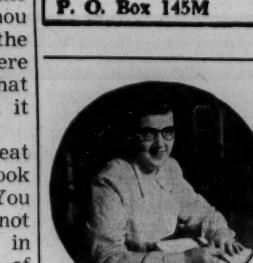
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Wilt Thou forgive that sin where I began,
Which was my sin, though it were done before?
Wilt Thou forgive that sin, through which I run
And do run still, though still I do deplore?
When Thou hast done, Thou has not done;
For I have more.

Wilt Thou forgive that sin which I have won
Others to sin, and made my sins their door?
Wilt Thou forgive that sin which I did shun
A year or two, but wallow'd in, a score?
When Thou hast done, Thou hast not done;
For I have more.

I have a sin of fear, that when I've spun
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
But swear by Thyself, that at my death Thy Son
Shall shine, as He shines now and heretofore;
And having done that, Thou hast done;
I fear no more.

—John Donne

A Fundamentalist!

By Dr. H. O. Van Gilder, President
Western Baptist Bible College, El Cerrito, California

I am a fundamentalist. This, I realize, is no earth-shaking revelation to anyone, nor does it represent either a sudden discovery or a reorientation on my part. It is simply a reaffirmation which I feel the hour requires.

I am a fundamentalist.

It is a convenient term. In any context it conveys a recognizable meaning. Whether one speaks of the fundamentals of nuclear physics, or the fundamentals of chiropody, his meaning is clear, although the specific fundamentals involved may need to be defined.

Contrary to what many seem to believe, its use is not new in the realm of theology, of Christian creeds. In seventeenth century England, both Wm. Chillingworth and Edward Stillingfleet employed the term in defining a basis for agreement among Christians, and in 1653 the British Parliament voted "indulgences" to all Church of England adherents who professed "the Fundamentals." The distinguished Archbishop Ussher, whose system of chronology has sometimes been mistakenly identified as one of the fundamentals, was appointed by the same Parliament to a commission which was to define the fundamentals. Three other noted Puritans, Richard Baxter, John Owen, and Thomas Goodwin, were members of the same commission.

Early in the twentieth century, when German rationalism and New England Unitarianism had largely succeeded in capturing the major denominations of the United States, the "fundamentals" were restated in terms of the contemporary controversy and became a rallying point in the conflict with religious liberalism. That was the era when *The Fundamentals* made its appearance, a magazine published by The Testimony Publishing Company of Chicago. Each issue was made up of articles by such scholars as James Orr of the United Free Church College of Glasgow; B. B. Warfield of Princeton; Geo. Frederick Wright of Oberlin; Melvin Grove Kyle of Xenia Seminary; E. Y. Mullens of Louisville; James M. Gray of Moody; Moorehead of Xenia; Sir Robert Anderson, H. C. G. Moule, G. C. Morgan, Arthur T. Pierson, Cannon Hague of London.

They were giants; men of intellectual and spiritual stature to

Pardon

"Now, oh joy! my sins are pardoned!
Now I can and do believe!
All I have, and am, and shall be,
To my precious Lord I give;
He roused my deadly slumbers,
He dispersed my soul's dark night;
Whispered peace, and drew me to Him,
Made Himself my chief delight.

"Let the babe forget its mother,
Let the bridegroom slight his bride;
True to Him, I'll love none other,
Cleaving closely to His side.
Jesus, hear my soul's confession;
Weak am I, but strength is Thine;
On Thine arms for strength and succor,
Calmly may my soul recline!"

—Albert Midlane

(From THE WESTERN BAPTIST POWER, with grateful acknowledgment.)

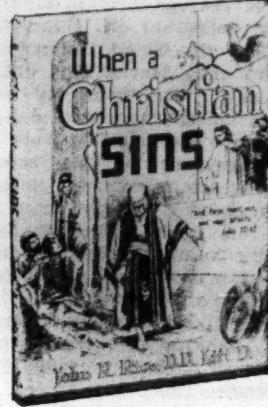
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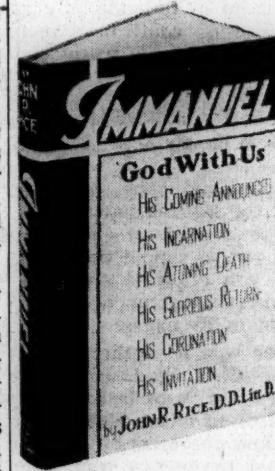
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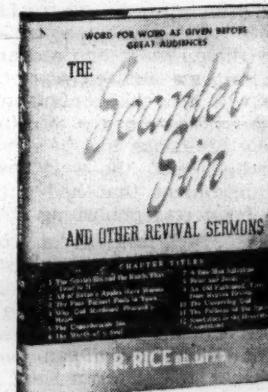
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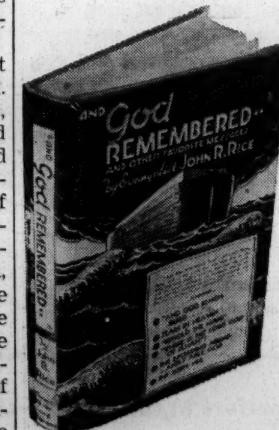
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Name

Address

The Grand Old Book

(Continued from page 6)

torn it, hacked it, mutilated and chopped it to pieces, and with what result?

Do you remember the stories we used to hear when we were children, of the joint snake, which you might find and break into as many pieces as you liked and before the sun went down every joint would crawl back to its place and the snake would crawl away alive?

I cannot vouch for the joint snake, I have never seen one, and I have never seen anyone that had seen one, but oh, I can tell you about the Bible! No matter how they may tear it and cut it, no matter how they may mutilate and abuse it, before the sun goes down every word is back in the sentence, the sentence is back in the verse, every verse is back in the chapter, every chapter is back in the book, and every book is back in the Bible, and in spite of the skeptics and destructive critics of the world we have a whole Bible carrying its message of hope and salvation to the uttermost part of the earth. It is an indestructible book.

You have heard the story of the man who, seeing a great many worn and broken hammers around the blacksmith's door, said,

"How many anvils have you used to wear these hammers so?"

Only one, said the blacksmith, For the anvil wears the hammers out you know."

So we say with the poet of the old Presbyterian hymnbook,

"Hammer away ye hostile bands, Your hammers break, God's anvil stands."

Men have endeavored to turn attention from the Bible by writing a better book. I know a man now who spends hours alone in his private study, where he says he is writing a better book than the Bible. Years ago a man said, "Within an hundred years the Bible will be a back number." But before the century had passed away his books had become back numbers and the very printing establishment that had published his book was publishing Bibles.

Bob Ingersoll, at a cost of \$17,000, wrote and published a work on the mistakes of Moses, but people have ceased to read it and publishers have ceased to print it and you can buy his writings today for a song, while the Bible which contains an account of the mistakes of Bob Ingersoll is in greater demand than ever before in the history of the world.

"Dying men write dying books. Men die and so do their books. But the living God has written a living book. God is not dead, neither is His book."

Men have thought to destroy the Bible by burning it. But the task would be too great. Someone has called attention to the fact that to burn all the Bibles a man would have to be a world traveler. He would have to go among the head hunters of Africa and the cannibals of the South Sea islands; he would have to make his way far into the interior where the foot of white man never trod, for there are Bibles there, brought from some mission station by a half-naked savage, and they often find them worshiping the book, though they know not the God of the Book.

He would also have to be worth many millions of dollars, for there are millions of Bibles in the world, and at the least they would cost him on an average of no less than a dollar apiece. I know some dear old people who do not own a foot of land, not a home in which to live, and who exist on the plainest fare, and yet they have an old three-dollar Bible which they would not sell for the wealth of the world if they thought it was wanted to burn. There are some Bibles, thank God, that are not for sale.

But if he gathered them all and built his fire, would the Bible be destroyed? No! He would have to gather all the books, newspapers and magazines containing quotations from the Word of God, and that would destroy ninety per cent

of the world's great libraries. He would then have to go to the world's great art galleries and destroy the great paintings and hunt up the reproductions scattered over the earth. Would that destroy the Bible? No! He would have to go to the cemeteries and remove the inscriptions from the majority of tombstones in civilization. Would it then be gone? No! Before you destroy this Bible you will have to break the arm of every Christian that is able to write and clip the tongue of every saint that is able to talk, and by that time some old sinner would become so indignant that he would get him a pen and try to write a new Bible from the Scriptures his mother taught him when a child. It is an indestructible book.

But there is a better reason for our knowing that it is indestructible. Jesus said, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." When He made that statement, humanly speaking He was a Galilean peasant. He stood on a hillside in Judea. Greece had just passed through the twilight of her golden age. Rome was towering on the other hand as mighty in war as Greece had ever been in art. At His feet lay Jerusalem with her mighty temple which was forty and six years in building. Jesus virtually said, "All these things shall pass away but my word shall not pass away."

He made that statement when speeches were neither printed nor reported. Nineteen hundred years have rolled away, and what has been the result? Where is Greece with her art? Gone! Where is Rome with her seven hills? Gone! Where is Jerusalem with her great temple? Struggling to rise again to fulfill another prophecy, while the Word of God is being sought after in greater quantities today than ever before. It is an indestructible book.

Don't worry about their taking away our Bible for every day the task becomes greater. It has not been off the press for more than four hundred and sixty years. They are printing more than ten thousand copies every hour. One million copies were recently shipped to Japan alone, and there are more than thirty million copies of the Bible or portions of it sold every year. The printing presses are straining their bolts day and night to supply the great demand for the Word of God.

And those who laugh at it and try to destroy it would no doubt be delighted if they could produce as good a seller. It is the best book in the world and the best seller among the books of earth.

Book of our fathers, living still, In spite of critic's knife and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy When e'er we read His glorious Word. Book of our fathers, Holy Book, We will be true to thee till death.

It Is a Merciful Book

The Bible contains the foundation of all law, yet it is a book of mercy. After telling man his "heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked," it says, "A new heart also will I give you and a new spirit will I put within you, and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh and give you a heart of flesh."

David heard this message, submitted to the operation and as soon as he came out from under the anaesthetic we hear him shout, "My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed."

It writes man's history, but says to him if he doesn't like it, "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature." Thank God, we can get rid of the old life and the old biography and have a new one in Christ Jesus! The Bible assures man he is lost, then tells him that the "Son of man has come to seek and to save that which was lost."

It is a merciful book, and after showing up man with his sin, writing his biography and taking his picture, in spite of his hatred for the Word of God and all he has done to destroy it, it comes in mercy with the message, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

It Is a Staff to the Living

A young man once entered an office to apply for a position and was asked for a recommendation. He opened his suitcase and began looking for one which he had brought along, and in doing so revealed his Bible, whereupon the man said, "What is that book you have there?"

"A Bible," said the young man. "Do you intend to read it and live by it?"

"I do, sir."

"That is recommendation enough," said the employer, "the job is yours."

In youth, in middle life and old age, it offers true and tried counsel for every perplexing problem. It is a refuge in the days of empty chairs and broken hearts. It is a tonic in the dark hours of doubt and difficulties. It is food in the time of poverty and depression. A light when everything else is dark, and a friend when forsaken by loved ones and misunderstood by friends and acquaintances. How oft have I heard my old mother sing,

"Tis a lamp in the wilderness of sorrow,
Tis a light on the weary pilgrim's way;
Leading up from earth to eternal glory,
Shining more and more unto that perfect day.

O the Bible, my precious Bible,
Gift of God, the lamp of life, my beautiful Bible.
I will cling to the dear and Holy Bible,
As I hasten to the city of our God."

It is a profound book, so profound that the learned have studied it for years without exhausting it, and yet so simple that the little child can enjoy it and the poor and uneducated can find rest and comfort in its pages.

My father was a southern soldier in the Civil War. He was young when the war broke out and was deprived of an education, only attending one term of school in his life. I never saw him try to read a book or a magazine, but how often in the summer afternoons have I seen him take the old large print Bible, and picking up the old round post chair with the hickory bark bottom, he would make his way out under the shade of the big oak tree and following the lines with his finger like a little boy in his first reader, he would slowly spell out the words of the Book of God until he found help and comfort for his old heart.

Never a day passed in our home but what my mother turned to this book for help, for strength and for guidance, and never a letter came to me when I was a godless boy away from home but what contained kind and helpful counsel gathered from the pages of the Word of God.

"There's a dear and precious book,
Though it's worn and faded now,
That recalls the happy days of long ago,
When I sat at mother's knee
With her hand upon my brow,
And I heard her voice in gentle tones
And low.

Blessed Book, precious Book
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look.
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way,
That leads at last to that bright home above."

It Is a Comfort to the Dying

It is said that when Sir Walter Scott lay dying he said to the attendant, "Bring me the Book."

"What Book?" asked the attendant.

"There is only one Book," said the dying man, "and that is the Bible."

Nowhere else can we find such comfort when the mists are gathering round our bed. There is no comfort in infidelity. I call the infidel to my dying bedside and say, "I'm dying. Give me something on which I can pillow my head, give me oars to steer my boat, give me something to lean on as I pass over the tide."

And the world's greatest infidel leans over my dying cot and says, "Life is a narrow veil betwixt the cold barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to reach the heights, we cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our own dying voice."

Oh, there is no comfort in that! There is nothing there on which

I can lean. Bring me the Bible and let me read, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

Let me place my ear to this old book and hear the immortal question of Job as it comes ringing down through the ages, "If a man die, shall he live again?" Let me listen as the answer comes ringing back from the lips of the Son of God, "Yes! for the day shall come when the dead shall hear his voice and they that sleep in the grave shall come forth."

Oh, there is comfort in that, such comfort that I am willing to stake my life on it while living and pillow my head upon it when I breathe my last.

The Book of Books

The Bible is the "only" book; it is "the Book of Books." Nowhere else can we find what we are, where we came from, and whither we are bound. It is the only book that tells of a salvation from sin and the Christ who made it possible. It is the only book that pushes civilization before it wherever it goes, and it is the only book that decay will follow its removal.

If you build a school, a church or a home and want it to stand, build it on this Grand Old Book.

Come and build you a home on this Rock, the Bible,

It is safe, you can there abide,
Though the tempest may howl, not a wave can reach you,

In its cleft you can safely hide.
Here is shelter from the cold, from the storm and tempest,

And there's manna for the soul every day.

I am building my home on this Rock, the Bible,
I am building my home to stay.

Dr. Baldwin of Troy, New York, in closing his pastorate of forty-one years, said:

"I can testify that at thirty, after examining the religions and philosophies of the world, I said, 'There is nothing better than the Bible.' At forty when burdens began to press heavily and years seemed to hasten, I said, 'Nothing is as good as the Bible.' At fifty when there were empty chairs in my home and the mound builders had done me service, I said, 'There is nothing to be compared with the Bible.' At sixty when my second sight saw through the illusions and vanities of earthly things, I said, 'There is nothing but the Bible.' And now at seventy amid the many limitations and deprivations of declining years I can sing,

"Should all the forms which men devise,
Attack my faith with treacherous dart,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind the Bible to my heart."

I Love My Bible

I don't know how others feel about it, but I love my Bible. Mother read to me from its sacred page before I learned the letters of the alphabet. For sixty-one years it furnished the foundation for the home wherein I was born, and when I looked into the face of my dying mother for the last time, she placed her frail old arms about my neck and with a faith based upon the teaching of this Grand Old Book said, "Good-by, Son, I'll meet you in that better land where there'll be no more sad partings."

Years ago I turned from my wicked life and anchoring my faith in the promises of this book, I accepted Christ as my Saviour. For seventeen years I have been trying to walk in its light, listen to its voice, and order my life according to its teaching. I am not tired of it yet, but expect to read it while my sight will permit, and if my vision fails I pray God will strengthen my hearing that I may listen while it is read to me.

I want a copy placed under my pillow when I lie on my last bed of illness. I want someone to read to me from its blessed pages while I breathe my last. I want its promises quoted at my funeral. And you may call it what you please, but I hope someone will slip a copy of this Grand Old Book in my casket before they lower it into the grave, and I want

every devil in Hell, every infidel and skeptic on the earth and every demon in the universe to know that the body of this preacher is lying full length on the everlasting, unchangeable promises of the Word of God.

And I want to serve notice on every greedy germ, and every hungry worm and microbe that if they ever destroy this body they will have first to crawl over the declaration of Job, "I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: And though after my skin worms devour this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another."

And I want to notify corruption that if it ever devours the body of this preacher it will have to do it in the clear light and knowledge of those Scriptures which say, "That which was sown in weakness shall be raised in power, and that which was sown in dishonor shall be raised in glory. And this natural body shall become a spiritual body, this mortal shall put on immortality and this corruption shall put on incorruption."

And in the day of the resurrection I expect to come forth from among the living or out from among the dead riding upon the promise of the Grand Old Book,

"The dead in Christ shall rise first and we who are alive and remain
Shall be caught up together with them to meet the Lord in the air,
And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

"What a treasure we have in this wonderful Book,
'Tis the Word of the Lord to our soul,
So secure that no critic can mine it away,
While the years of eternity roll."

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—The End—

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"And God Remembered . . ."

(Continued from page 1)

their unlawful deeds (II Peter 2: 7, 8).

But God was not thinking so much of Lot; He was remembering Abraham. He remembered the love of Abraham for Lot, the tender pleading. And as God often does, He remembered the sense and heart of the prayer more than the words. He had agreed to spare the city if there were ten righteous. Now that He found only one, God still remembered Abraham and his prayers and tears and anxiety, and the love of his heart for his kinsman, Lot, his dead brother's son.

So God, remembering Abraham, brought Lot out of the wicked city, Sodom. He brought Lot out, though his wife was turned to a pillar of salt; brought Lot out, though his children were left behind to burn since they would not come; brought Lot out, though he was as one that mocked to his sons-in-law; brought Lot out, though Lot still clung to his wife and later ruined the only two daughters left alive. Knowing all the facts, God remembered Abraham, and for Abraham's sake did the thing that his trusting heart desired!

On and on, so it is throughout the Bible. God is always remembering His own. God remembered Rachel, the barren wife, when her heart was eaten out with longing for a son. Supplanted somewhat by her elder sister, Leah, whom Jacob married only by mistake and trickery, and then sore and troubled in spirit by the taunting of Leah because for years Leah's children had comforted the heart of Jacob and she, Rachel, the beloved and chosen wife, was barren still. How many times she had wept in the night! How many times she had prayed to God and cried out for help on this matter! With some sense of defeat, and yet with the self-forgetting love of a wife, she had given her handmaid to her husband that the husband might have the joy of children.

No doubt Rachel thought many times, "God has forgotten me! God does not know or care about the heart cry of a barren woman!" No doubt many a time she thought, "Nobody knows the longing of my arms for a baby! Nobody knows what I would give just to hold in my lap my own child and feel his baby fingers around my finger. Nobody knows and nobody cares!"

That would be the natural thing for a poor, tired, troubled, barren woman to think. But if Rachel ever thought that, she was mistaken, for God did care. God did know. And God did remember! In Genesis 30:22, 23, the Scripture says: "And God remembered Rachel, and God hearkened to her, and opened her womb. And she conceived, and bare a son; and said, God hath taken away my reproach."

It was another barren and heartbroken woman, Hannah, who in bitterness of soul prayed unto the Lord and wept sore and promised God that if He would give her a child, the child should be lent to the Lord forever! The old priest thought she was drunken, and her husband, who loved her so much, was vexed, and her "adversary" taunted her unceasingly. But in the poor, troubled, unsatisfied mother-heart of Hannah, God looked every minute of the time, and God never did forget. In I Samuel 1:19, we are told what happened after the brokenhearted prayer of Hannah: "And they rose up in the morning early, and worshipped before the Lord, and returned, and came to their house to Ramah: and Elkanah knew Hannah his wife; AND THE LORD REMEMBERED HER."

Begin the Day With God

Every morning lean thine arms awhile
Upon the window-sill of Heaven
And gaze upon thy Lord,
Then, with the vision in thy heart,
Turn strong to meet thy day.

—Author Unknown

THE SWORD OF THE LORD

God Remembers His Own Word

It is a wonderful thing how much God remembers. Your heart will be blessed if you take a good complete concordance and follow through the Bible and find all the places where it is said that God remembers or where He brings things to remembrance. And repeatedly and blessedly you will find that it is said in the holy Book of God, "And God remembered his covenant," and other words of like meaning. For example, read the comforting passage in Exodus 2: 23-25 as follows: "And it came to pass in process of time, that the king of Egypt died; and the children of Israel sighed by reason of the bondage, and they cried, and their cry came up unto God by reason of the bondage. And God heard their groaning, AND GOD REMEMBERED HIS COVENANT WITH ABRAHAM, WITH ISAAC, AND WITH JACOB. And God looked upon the children of Israel, and God had respect unto them."

The bondage of the Egyptian taskmasters grew heavy on the Israelites and they cried and wept and they groaned. Perhaps they did not feel that God heard their groanings or cared about their sor-

Surely it is apparent to even the most casual reader, that to God His word is a most solemn thing, never to be forgotten. No wonder we are told: "For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven" (Psa. 119:89). God promises that "the grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand forever" (Isa. 40: 8). So holy, so eternally remembered, so everlasting is God's word! God Himself through eternity can never forget His precious promises.

That means that when we talk to God we are in the certain place of blessing when we can call to God's remembrance His own Word. It was thus that David prayed when he said, "Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope" (Psa. 119:49). That was what Jacob did when he returned to his own land to meet the angry Esau, but on the way he prayed and reminded God: "O God of my father Abraham, and God of my father Isaac, the Lord which saidst unto me, Return unto thy country, and to thy kindred, and I will deal well with thee:... Deliver me, I pray thee, from the hand of my brother, from the hand of Esau... and thou saidst, I will surely do thee good, and make thy seed as the sand of the sea, which cannot be numbered for multitude" (Gen. 32:9-12). He who asks God anything on the basis of

Heaven. God has an account of every hair on your head and with such intimate knowledge of you, He will never forget you, you may be sure. God remembers His own.

And do you think that God would ever forget your work for Him? Once when I was broken-hearted and it seemed that God had forgotten me, I went aside to pray in my grief. The church building over which we had labored for years was burned and gone. Hundreds of dollars' worth of tracts and booklets, of which I was giving away as many as I could, were destroyed. My library and my office equipment were ruined. Out of a burdened heart I cried out to God, begging Him that if He could not love me any more, then for His own sake He would some way keep the work going and let it not suffer and some way would take the message of salvation to sinners through my messages in print and my public ministry. But that was an unworthy prayer and not true to the plan of God. God did not forget for a moment His own beloved. It is not only that God wants His own work to prosper but God never will forget any good deed done in His name. Did He not promise us plainly that not even one cup of cold water would be given a disciple in His name without its reward (Matt. 10:42)? And do you remember how pleased He was with the widow who gave the two mites and how He had the incident written down so that it should be imperishably brought to the attention of the millions of believers in after years? And recall again that when Mary anointed Him with the precious ointment of spikenard a little while before His death He plainly promised that that deed of love which she had done should be known wherever the gospel was preached (Matt. 26:13). How anxious the Lord is that nothing good shall ever be forgotten!

The writer of the book of Hebrews, calling to mind the sorrows and patience and labors of the saints that are addressed in that epistle, said, "For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love, which ye have shewed toward his name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister" (Heb. 6:10). "God is not unrighteous to forget!" Blessed be God for such a memory as He has! God will never forget our work.

And after all, the memory of God goes deeper than that of man. Men so soon forget those that they laud to the skies. Today a man may be as famous and loved and lionized as was Woodrow Wilson when he went to Paris to dictate the treaties that closed the World War, and a few months later he

may be like the same man, rejected by his own people, even by his own party, and evaded by his own friends, dying with a broken heart. Men so soon forget, but God never forgets. Best of all God sees not the spectacular, not the outward service, but the inward heart. God knew the heart of the widow who gave all she had, only two mites, and He said that she gave more than all. God sees the love, the faith, the suffering, the self-denial, the sacrifice of those whose good deeds are never known to men. That is the reason that Jesus has promised that many of the last shall be first and the first last (Luke 13:30). God remembers! And God remembers the facts just as they are, unseen or unappraised and unweighed by human eyes and mind.

No, God never forgets good deeds. The Scripture says, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again" (Prov. 19:17). And when God borrows, He puts it down in His book so He may safely pay it back and with interest, and one good day He will return many fold every penny that is given in His name to the poor. Do you remember that when Cornelius, the Roman centurion, prayed to God earnestly and so longed to know God and His salvation, how that the angel of God appeared to him to tell him where he might find a preacher and through him learn how to be saved? In Acts 10:4 we are told how the angel of God came to him in a vision and said, "Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God." And in Acts 10: 31 the words are given as follows: "Cornelius, thy prayer is heard, and thine alms are had in remembrance in the sight of God." God never did forget a penny that Cornelius gave to a poor man or to any work of God. God kept a record and God remembered and in due time called it to remembrance and rewarded it!

And here, dear friend, is the sweetest comfort of all. God remembers the heart itself. As brokenhearted Peter beside the Sea of Galilee cried out to Jesus the third time, "Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee," so we may think the same when we have sinned against God, when we have failed in our purpose, when we have lived unrighteously, and when men may ascribe to us only the basest of motives. Then we can say, "Oh, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee." God will remember the intents and the motives of the heart.

Oh, yes, we have failures enough, sins enough. Perhaps you are wish-

(Continued on next page)

Twenty-Third Psalm

(Vest-Pocket Edition)

Beneath me: green pastures;
Beside me: still waters;
With me: my Shepherd;
Before me: a table;
Around me: mine enemies;
After me: goodness and mercy;
Beyond me: the house of the Lord.

rows. But God did hear, and God did care. And God's tender heart stirred, and He remembered His covenant and made His plans to bring out of bondage these who were so dear to Him and who loomed so large in His plans. Again God remembered.

So God sent Moses to tell the people, according to Exodus 6:5: "And I have also heard the groaning of the children of Israel, whom the Egyptians keep in bondage; AND I HAVE REMEMBERED MY COVENANT."

In Psalm 105:8 we are told about God: "He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word which he commanded to a thousand generations." When God makes a covenant, it is good for a thousand generations, literally for tens of thousands of years. What God promises, He always remembers to do.

God's blessed promises and covenant to Israel held good even after they were in the land and carried again to captivity in Babylon because of their sins. Psalm 106: 45 tells us again: "And he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies." Man's sin cannot make God forget His holy intentions, His tender proposals, His faithful promises! We are told in Romans 11:29: "For the gifts and calling of God are without repentance," which means that when God makes a promise He never goes back on it. When God gives a holy calling, He never forgets His obligation.

Another verse of Scripture which mentions the good memory of God concerning His word is Psalm 105:41, 42, where we are told: "He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places like a river. For HE REMEMBERED HIS HOLY PROMISE, and Abraham his servant." A quarreling, doubting and unworthy people were the children of Israel gathered in the wilderness, complaining of their thirst. They said to Moses, "Would God we had stayed in Egypt." They said, "Have you brought us here to die in the wilderness because there were not enough graves in Egypt?" But in all this God remembered His holy promise. God acted, not so much on what He saw in the lives of His people, but on what He kept ever before Him, His own holy promise. God "remembered his holy promise, and Abraham his servant."

His own promise is on sure ground for God Himself cannot, will not, deny His word. He never forgets His covenant, His holy promise. Thank God that He remembers His word.

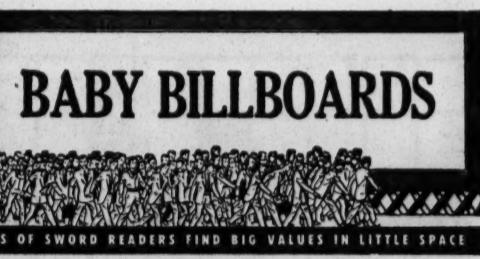
God Remembers His People, His Own

I called your attention to the Scriptures which said: "And God remembered Noah," "And God remembered Abraham," "And God remembered Rachel," and concerning Hannah, "And the Lord remembered her." So now I want to remind you that God remembers all His people, every one.

We are told that perfect memory depends upon perfect knowledge. When I was a teacher, many times pupils, in answer to my question, said, "I can't remember." But I soon learned that those who could not remember were usually those who never knew the facts in order to remember them. Clear-cut, accurate, exact knowledge, powerfully felt and clearly apprehended, is not easy to forget. So it is about God's memory of His own. He knows all about us and therefore He cannot forget us.

Do you realize in what infinite detail God cares about you, dear sinner, doubting, and perhaps troubled reader? Well, you are worth to Him far more than you have ever realized. Jesus said, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Then He gives us the plain and impressive admonition, "Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" (Matt. 6:28-30). And God so cares for the fowls that though they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, yet our heavenly Father feeds them all. And aren't we better than birds? And not a sparrow falls to the ground without our Father. How much more are we precious in His sight!

God knows so much about us that He tells us plainly, "The very hairs on your head are all numbered" (Matt. 10:30). You do not know how many hairs there are in your head, but God knows. If one of them comes out in the comb tomorrow morning, then that record is meticulously kept in



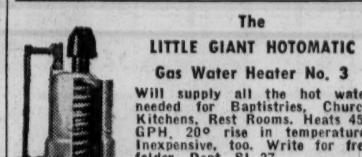
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"And God Remembered . . ."

(Continued from page 9)

ing that God would forget. But I remind you now that even the frailty of your nature is known to Him and that is one of the things that the Bible expressly says that He does not forget. In Psalms 103:14 we are told: "For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust." It is awfully hard for us to remember that the men with whom we deal are poor, frail creatures who even when they would do good often do wrong—

people who, when they do their very best, are tempted and tried and stressed and blinded and defeated by things we do not know and cannot understand. But while we cannot judge correctly and cannot remember men's frailties, nor even our own, thank God He does just that. "He remembereth that we are dust." When He was dying on the cross and prayed God to forgive His tormentors, He remembered to put in the sim-

ple word of explanation, reminding the Father, "for they know not what they do." God remembers our frailties, He remembers our bent to sinning, and He remembers the dust from which we are born and the sins of the race that tainted the blood. His tender heart understands, and our failures, our sins, the grievings, the disappointing, unworthy things He sees in us, He can properly evaluate, knowing from the beginning and never forgetting that we, His own beloved, are only dust! Oh, the dear memory of God who never fails to remember all the

things that are in our favor and to judge us with the **tenderness** of One who sees even the excuses that we could not make and the explanations of our own shortcomings that we do not understand. No wonder that the Psalmist could cry out to God, "Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off" (Psa. 139:2). None of our sins, none of our inborn taint, none of our blindness to the right, which we inherited as people conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, are hid from the face of our tender God who remembers us! God never forgets us and He never forgets that we are only dust.

If we want to be sure of accurately remembering things, we put them down on paper. So God, who could never forget anyway, tells us in words that we can understand, that He puts our tears in His bottle and writes them in His book!

There are times when the groanings of a nation seem to go unheard, as of Israel in Egypt. But God does hear and God does remember. It seems sometimes that men of Israel, now scattered over the whole earth and oppressed by wicked men in many nations, are forgotten in their grief and sorrow, but they are not. God remembers. And so it has seemed to many a saint of God, like Joseph in Potiphar's jail, or Jeremiah in the slime pit, or Paul and Barnabas imprisoned at Philippi, or widows forsaken, or poor people wronged and oppressed—it has seemed to many such, no doubt, that God had forgotten and that though tears fell down all the night long, no one kept any record, no one knew or no one cared. Perhaps some reader of these lines has often felt that there was no one to keep account of his sorrows, but he may be sure now, and be comforted by the fact that God puts all his tears in His bottle. God will one day comfort all that mourn. He will some day fill all those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. He will one day avenge all those whose adversaries oppress them unrighteously. God has a bottle for the tears of His own afflicted. God has a book for the record of their sorrows. God cannot, will not, must not forget!

And is your prayer unanswered? The words of the song by Charlie Tilman come to mind:

Sometime, Somewhere

Unanswered yet? the prayer your lips have pleaded
In agony of heart these many years.
Does faith begin to fail? Is hope departing?
And think you all in vain those falling tears?
Say not the Father hath not heard your prayer;
You shall have your desire sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? though when you first presented
This one petition at the Father's throne
It seems you could not wait the time of asking.
So urgent was your heart to make it known.
Though years have passed since then, do not despair;
The Lord will answer you sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? nay, do not say ungranted.
Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done.
The work began when first your prayer was uttered
And God will finish what He has begun.
If you will keep the incense burning there
His glory you shall see sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered yet, faith cannot be unanswered.
Her feet are firmly planted on the Rock;
Amid the wildest storm, she stands undaunted;
Nor quails before the loudest thundershock.
She knows Omnipotence has heard her prayer
And cries, "It shall be done sometime, somewhere!"

Yes, God does hear and answer prayer. The prayers of the saints are to Him the sweet delight of His memory. Lest He should ever forget, the prayers of the saints are kept in golden vials in Heaven, and when those vials are opened, all Heaven is sweetened with the fragrance of the prayers of the saints of God!

In Revelation 5:8 we are told how twenty-four elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints. God does keep all the prayers that come up to Him in faith and truth! The same matter is mentioned again in Revelation 8:3, 4. We are told: "And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne. And the smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand."

Do you see how God regards the prayers of His own beloved? To Him they are sweeter than the attar of roses. Honeysuckles or carnations or Cape jasmines or heliotrope or delicate violets do not have an odor as sweet or strong as the odor of the prayers

(Continued on next page)

"Great Chapters of the Bible"

Daniel 1

Daniel Will Not Defile Himself

Clues Across

- the captive boy thrown in the lion's den, but serving Nebuchadnezzar, Belshazzar, Darius, and Cyrus
- one of the seven churches of Rev. 2
- son of Judah (Gen. 38:4)
- "So _____ consented to them in this matter."
- "broke all their bones in pieces _____ ever they came at the bottom" Dan. 6
- Initials for: angel who came to Daniel (Dan. 9:21)
- land from which Daniel came (Dan. 1:3)
- a musical direction, as in Psalm 3:2, 8
- Daniel's Babylonian name
- "O Nebuchadnezzar, we _____ not careful to answer thee" Dan. 3
- the son of Abdiel (I Chron. 5:15)
- river in Switzerland
- ancient royal city of Canaanites (Josh. 12:23)
- to tell a story
- year (abbr.)
- a measure (II Kings 6:25)
- "no room for them in the _____" Luke 2
- a slight error
- a Midianite king (Num. 31:8)
- "give us pulse _____ eat"
- "and set his heart _____ Daniel to deliver him" Dan. 6
- first two letters of name of one who stood by Joshua to resist him (Zech. 3:1)
- "He saith among the trumpets, _____ Job 39
- Initials for: (Gen. 5:32) man who built ark for the flood his oldest son
- man who caused Israel's defeat at Ai (Josh. 7)
- a mineral spring
- purple-fringed orchids
- "and the Ancient of days did _____" Dan. 7
- "The sun shall not _____ thee by day" Psa. 121
- to stir up
- "_____ will not serve thy gods nor worship the golden image" Dan. 3

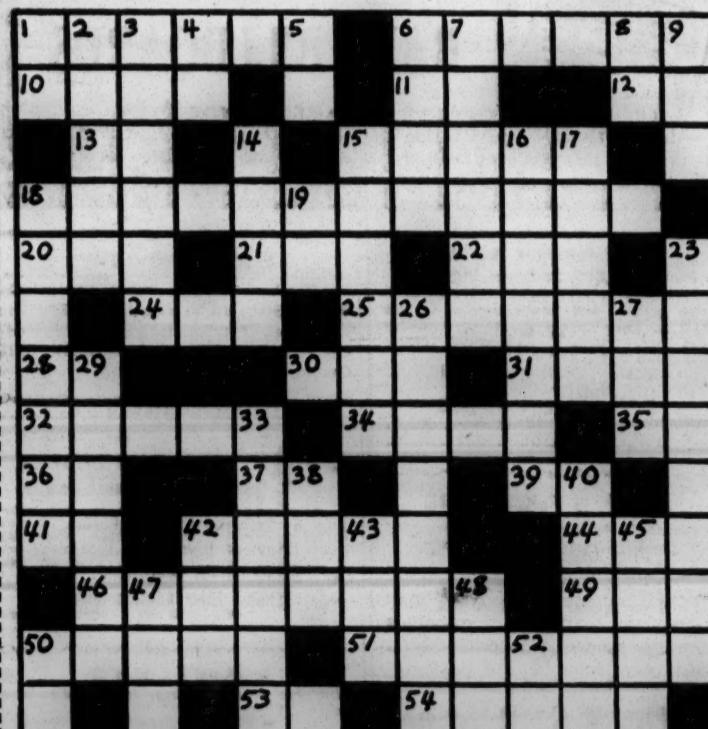
54 "dominions shall serve and _____(s) him" Dan. 7

Clues Down

- "O Lord, hearken and _____; defer not" Dan. 9
- "let thine _____ and thy fury be turned away" Dan. 9
- attached, as to a cross (Col. 2:14)
- the third year of the reign of Jehoiakim"
- "_____, I see four men loose" Dan. 3
- African tree
- eunuch responsible for the four Hebrew children
- "Children in whom was _____ blemish"
- "thou, and the _____ of thy strength" Psa. 132
- "I _____ my lord the king"
- land to which Nebuchadnezzar carried the holy vessels
- Abednego's Jewish name
- where Abraham's father died (Gen. 11:32)
- capital of Nebuchadnezzar's kingdom
- first two letters of Hananiah's Babylonian name
- "your house is left unto you _____" Matt. 23
- Azariah's Babylonian name
- a high explosive
- "I have found a _____" Job 33
- "Let him _____ evil" I Pet. 3
- same as 21 across
- "If we _____ to commune with thee" (Job 4)
- "the _____ of violence is in their hands" Isa. 59
- third king of Judah who did that which was right (I Kings 15:11)
- "And the vale of Siddim was full of slime _____" Gen. 14
- "the _____, which the Lord God had taken" Gen. 2
- a kinsman
- "If it be _____, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us" Dan. 3
- first two letters of the word meaning "weighed in the balances" Dan. 5:27

Deadline: July 13, 1959

Puzzle No. 27



Mail to: Puzzle Editor, Sword of the Lord, Wheaton, Illinois

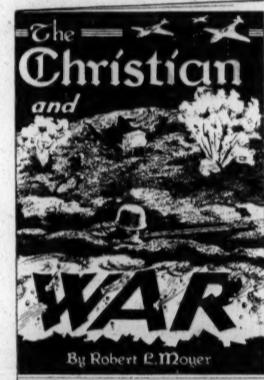
PRINT CLEARLY

Free!

for correct, prompt answers to
Puzzle Number 27

The Christian and War

By Robert L. Moyer



Here is a sane, sound, scriptural discussion of a highly controversial theme. In our day, when the majority of the modernists are pacifists and various sects such as the so-called "Jehovah's Witnesses" and others—along with a few professed evangelicals—purport to base their objections to military service on biblical grounds, it is important to know just exactly what the Bible does say about war.

The late Dr. Moyer, who as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Minneapolis and dean of the Northwestern Bible School, made it his goal in this booklet to answer "questions concerning a believer's relationship to war." The questions he answers from the Bible, using scores of Scriptures, are: Is human government ordained of God? Does God ever take life? Is all killing murder? Does God ever authorize human governments to take life? Should nations ever declare war? Does God enjoy war? Did Christ teach anything about war? Shall a Christian obey human government? Shall a Christian go to war? Shall a Christian always obey human government? Can a man scripturally be a conscientious objector? Shall a Christian go to war? Is our hope a warless world?

You will not be disappointed in this book!

THE RULES

1. Fill in the empty blanks according to the clues given. Answers must be complete and correct.

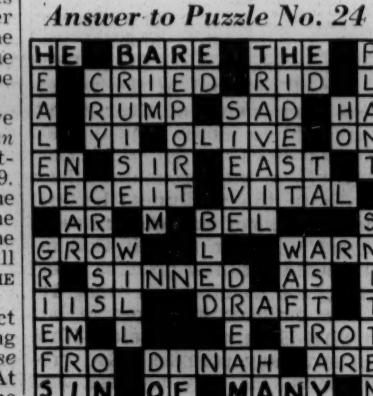
2. PRINT (not write) your name and address in the blank below the puzzle. (Please include country in foreign addresses.) This coupon will serve as your address label for the envelope containing your prize. Mail to: PUZZLE EDITOR, THE SWORD OF THE LORD, Wheaton, Illinois. If you do not wish to cut up your copy of the paper, you may print (not more than three inches wide) on a separate sheet of paper your name and address, and the answers according to the clue numbers given. Entries will not be returned.

3. In order for you to receive this week's prize, *The Christian and War*, your entry must be postmarked by midnight, July 13, 1959. If your paper arrives after the deadline date, please place the date of arrival on your entry. The answer to Puzzle Number 27 will appear in the July 24 issue of THE SWORD OF THE LORD.

4. Each person having a correct entry will receive a coupon along with the weekly prize. Save these coupons! They are important! At the end of the year those who

have forty-eight coupons will receive a large type, clothbound Scofield Reference Bible. Those who have forty coupons will receive a copy of the book, *Man Sent From God*, which is a thrilling biography of Dr. John R. Rice. Please remember that the coupons which you have are the only record of your correct entries. It will be your responsibility to keep the coupons. In addition, note that coupons may not be exchanged with one another. The winning of a Bible is on an individual and not a group basis. Also, duplicate coupons will not count as two separate coupons. When you receive duplicate copies of the coupons and prizes, please return them. Please limit all correspondence to only necessary items, and ALWAYS INCLUDE YOUR COMPLETE ADDRESS.

Answer to Puzzle No. 24



"And God Remembered . . ."

(Continued from page 10)

of the saints which God keeps, like jewels, in golden vials, to be opened before Him when His tender heart is ready to answer for His own glory and to the sweet satisfaction of His beloved who pray! Oh, how gladly we ought to pray, and how meekly and patiently we ought to wait on God for the answer since He regards our prayers as so precious, since to Him they are so fragrant, and since by His never-forgetting but always-remembering heart, prayers are always remembered and brought to the right answer when the prayers are such as can please His righteousness and honor His holy name.

God keeps records in Heaven, as I have said. In Malachi 3:16, 17 we learn of some of God's book-keeping: "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another; and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, AND A BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE WAS WRITTEN BEFORE HIM for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name. And they shall be mine, said the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man sparing his own son that serveth him."

Blessed book of remembrance, written and kept before God! Every saint who fears the Lord and speaks of Him one to another, would find, if he could but look up into Heaven, that God's ear was held down here, for the Lord hearkens and the Lord writes it all down in a book of remembrance. I am sure that we would talk about the Lord more often and that we would fear Him and walk so circumspectly before Him to please Him, if we could be ever conscious of the fact that God writes all such people in His blessed book of remembrance and counts them as jewels that He will gladly gather one day!

There are other books that we will mention, too, a little later; the Book of Life for those who are truly saved, and the record books, including all the deeds of the wicked, which records they sometimes must face as they stand before God.

God Remembers the Sins of the Impenitent

We have said much of the tender memory of God toward His own loved ones, those who please Him and seek Him and know Him. But here is a sad fact that we must mention along with the glad facts; God remembers sin and God bides His time but is certain to bring sin to judgment. God cannot forget unforgiven, unrepented, and unlamented sin.

Do you not remember how many, many times God has warned that sin must come to judgment? He has said that "the way of transgressors is hard" (Prov. 13:15). It would not be hard if God did not remember sin and bring it to its proper judgment.

God has said, "Be sure your sin will find you out" (Num. 32:23). Sin could not find us out if God did not remember our sin. And it has been rung into the ears of every one of us, "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap" (Gal. 6:7). How could men reap what they sowed if God did not remember their sowing? And why could sinners not mock God if God did not keep accurate records and punish every sin?

And even our Saviour Himself said, "Every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment" (Matt. 12:36). God must remember sin. God keeps a record of it.

For all the wicked and rebellious and impenitent, then, God's sharp, clear memory holds forever before Him their sins.

Concerning the Israelites, who went far away from God, Hosea 9:9 tells us: "They have deeply corrupted themselves, as in the days of Gibeon; therefore he will remember their iniquity, he will visit their sins."

God "will remember their iniquity."

How carefully God keeps account of sin as it piles up and piles up against the sinner! For instance, God watched carefully and brought back to their own land the Amorite nations in the land of

Canaan, and He said to Abraham, "The iniquity of the Amorites is not yet full" (Gen. 15:16). But in due time, the cup of iniquity of the Amorites was filled so that God must in righteousness bring judgment, and He utterly destroyed the Amorites out of the land. God remembered their sins!

So it will be with other nations and people. For example, in Revelation, the restoration of the Roman empire is pictured, and God speaks of the great city that will be the center of this wickedness and the seat of the Antichrist, as "Babylon." Revelation 16:19 tells us: "And the great city was divided into three parts, and the cities of the nations fell: and great Babylon CAME IN REMEMBRANCE BEFORE GOD: to give unto her the cup of the wine of the fierceness of his wrath."

Sin, unrepented sin, sin unlamented, sin not put under the blood comes in remembrance before God, and God must pour out His wrath in judgment and punishment.

And that in fact must be the fate of every unrepentant sinner in all this universe. In Revelation 20:11-15 we have the tragic story of the Great White Throne judgment when every condemned sinner is dragged out of Hell and given his resurrected body in order that every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess before God. And there we are told that the books will be opened, and that the dead shall be "judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their work." The keen memory of God is unfailing, and day by day every detail, even to words and thoughts and impulses of the heart, is written down in the books of God. Sinner, God sees and God knows your heart. Unrepentant sinner, as certain as God is just and truthful, God must bring your sin to remembrance, and to judgment!

Oh, the memory of God, how long, and how true it is! How sweet is the memory of God when it is a memory of mercy, but how terrible is the memory of God when it is the memory of justice! Unsaved man, your sins pile up in the face of an angry God, and He never forgets. Psalm 7:11 tells us that "God is angry with the wicked every day." That is because He never forgets their sins. John 3:36 tells us that "he that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God ABIDETH ON HIM." God's anger stays, lives, dwells continually on unrepentant sinners! God never forgets, neither day or night, the sins of the wicked who reject His Son, and who will not be saved. Such sinners go on in sin, and God keeps an account of their sins and holds them in mind until His anger must burn hot and His holy indignation must be like fire against them.

And one day the books will be opened and they will bow the knee before the Christ they have rejected and they will be judged every one according to their own works, according to the things written down in the books of God. Oh, the hateful and terrible memory of God concerning man's sin! Let no sinner think that he can get by. God never forgets, and God will have His say one day when all the witnesses are present, and when every man must tell the truth, and when no one will gainsay the verdict of guilty.

God Remembers, But Praise His Name, He Also Forgets!

I have been saying to you over and over again that God remembers. God remembers, GOD REMEMBERS! And now I must say that there are some things that God forgets. God forgets sins when they are forgiven and covered by the blood of Christ!

In Isaiah 43:25 is this precious verse: "I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will NOT remember thy sins." There we have it plainly stated; God will not remember sins that are blotted out for His own name's sake.

In Jeremiah 31:33,34, we are told of the happy time when the nation Israel will be saved and brought back to their own land.

Then God will write the law in their hearts and no one will need to say to his neighbor, "Know the Lord." "For they shall know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord, for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more."

God will remember the sins of Israel NO MORE. Oh, the sharp memory of God! What a mercy it is that sins can be so settled, so atoned for, so forgiven, that God will no more remember them!

This same teaching is given repeatedly. Hebrews 8:12 says: "For I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." And Hebrews 10:17 says: "And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more."

Does it not seem strange that God should remember so well all about us and that such an infinitely accurate and full record of our sins should be made and written down in Heaven's books and that even through thousands of years God should preserve the records of unconverted people, and bring them out at the judgment time when they are brought from Hell, with a resurrected body to bow the knee before Him? Does it not seem strange with such a terrible divine exactness and justice, clearly remembered, that elsewhere we are told of those against whom God will remember their sins and their iniquities no more? But that seeming strangeness and paradox is in fact a part of the holy memory of God.

This is what I mean. There are some things that God cannot forget. For one thing, He cannot forget His mercy. Concerning Israel, Psalm 98:3 says: "He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel." God remembers His mercy. There is something in the nature of God Himself, something as much a divine attribute as His infinite memory, and that is His mercy. God cannot gainsay His own mercy. Mercy when applied to sin blots it out. Let us say it in other words that are clearer. God cannot forget His Son. We had better always remember this, that the Lord Jesus Christ is the dearest thing in all the universe of God to our Father. God has given all judgment to the Son. God has decreed that to Him every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess. The Lord Jesus Christ is the express image of the Father's person. And God cannot forget the sacrifice of His Son and all the payment that Jesus Christ made on Calvary for man's sins.

So when a sinner comes to Christ and depends upon Him and loves Him and trusts Him for salvation from sin, his sins are blotted out. One who realizes his helplessness and his wickedness and knows that he has no claim on a basis of righteousness but comes asking for mercy, such a one gets forgiveness on the basis of the shed blood of Jesus Christ which paid for sin. I Corinthians 15:3 says: "Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures." Isaiah 53:6 tells us that "all we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Jesus Christ has paid once for all the sins of the whole world. Now when a sinner comes to God and is willing to lay his sins on Jesus, those sins are counted paid.

In truth and in fact they ARE paid. Every bit of the debt, every stain of the sin is covered by the perfect and holy blood of Jesus Christ, who was offered as a Lamb without spot or blemish. The righteousness of God is appeased. God's holiness cannot be offended in the offering that Jesus made. God Himself cannot require more than Jesus has paid for every sinner. All that a sinner needs to do, then, to have his sins forever blotted out is to lay them on Jesus by faith, to count Jesus his Sin-bearer, his Offering, his atoning Lamb!

Here is the sweet meaning of John 3:16: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." And no wonder that Romans 4:7, 8, says: "Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered. Blessed is the man to whom the Lord will not impute sin." God says, "And their sins and

there it is in a nutshell. God cannot remember sin against the sinner who is forgiven, because his sins are not ever charged up to him. They are charged against Jesus and paid. God is just who must require sin to be paid for, but God is so just that He cannot require that it be paid for twice.

Thus the way is made so that God in righteousness can forget every sin that is put under the blood of Jesus Christ by faith. And so God can say with holy gentleness to every saved soul that "their iniquities and their sins will I remember no more."

In a revival service in a big furniture building in Dallas, Texas, several years ago, I noticed a woman before me as I preached. The tears again and again welled in her eyes, and her face was sad, sad! It is a horrible thing that sin does to the face of a woman, through the years. When the invitation was given and I urged sinners to come to Christ and depend on Him alone as Saviour, this woman stood and sobbed and cried but would not come. Finally I felt led to leave the pulpit and walk down to her and ask her why she did not come to take Christ as her Saviour. "Oh, I cannot forget the things I have done, I can never forget the things I have done!"

But I explained to her that God would forget it every bit and that He would remember it against her no more forever. I told her how God would carry her sins as far away as the east is from the west (Psa. 103:12), how He would bury her sins in the depth of the sea (Micah 7:19), how He would remember them no more against her forever (Heb. 10:17). Light came into her face and she took my hand and came forward to claim boldly the Saviour who can forget, thank God, as well as remember. God, remembering the price His Son paid for sin, can forget the sin which is covered forever from His sight by the blood.

Memory is sometimes a horrible thing for men. To the rich man in Hell Abraham said, "Son, remember!" He did not want to remember, but I am sure that the poor tortured soul now for these thousands of years has remembered, remembered, REMEMBERED! every day in Hell. Hell is a place of memory, and memory brings torment.

When Joseph was hated by his brethren and sold into slavery, he later rose by the hand of God to be the chief ruler under Pharaoh in all of Egypt. Then his brethren, after years, came to Egypt to buy corn and came face to face with Joseph, whom they did not know. When these brethren were faced with the prospect of imprisonment, they talked among themselves saying, "We are verily guilty concerning our brother, in that we saw the anguish of his soul when he besought us and we would not hear; therefore is this distress come upon us." The memory of an evil conscience tormented them years afterward. The memory of sin, I say, may be a horrible thing, a taunting thing, an irritation, a burning, a shame, like the tormenting of a demon from Hell.

I read the other day that in a hospital a man lay sick and slowly dying. A visiting friend said to him again and again, "Is there anything I can do for you?" But always he received the same answer, that there was nothing he could do. One day as the man lay near death, the visiting friend said, again, "Is there anything I can do for you?" This time the man answered back, "No, there is nothing you can do, nothing that anybody can do. But, oh, I want to know, is there anybody who can UNDO?" The anguish of memory, the memory of sin and wasted life no doubt haunted this dying man. He did not want what somebody could do; he wanted somebody to un-do the deeds of the past, the days that were wasted, the sin whose memory tormented him.

And to the sinner, I want to say that we have One who can un-do. We have One who can forget as well as One who remembers. If your sins are piled as high as the clouds of Heaven; if they are as black as the bottomless pit of Hell, if they are as wicked as those of Judas Iscariot himself, I say to you that Jesus Christ will forgive them and that they will then be carried away, hidden from the face of God forever and forgotten. God says, "And their sins and

their iniquities will I remember no more."

Perhaps your heart has been stirred to love the God with such infinite care for His creatures that He remembers every need, the God that remembered Noah in the flood, and remembered Abraham when He destroyed Sodom, and remembered Rachel the barren wife, and Hannah, the God who remembered His covenant with His people, and keeps all His promises—what a wonderful God! Your heart surely has been moved to love Him better as you see the richness of His infinite love for us. And you can see the justice and righteousness of God in that He remembers sin and keeps a record and calls sinners themselves to repent and when they do not repent brings them to judgment and condemnation and ruin. God remembers sin! But how sweet it is for us to know that God can forget sin, can blot out the memory of it forever, can hold it against us no more but forgive it and blot it out from His sight. I hope that today you will trust Him for mercy and forgiveness, have all your sins so blotted out that they will never be remembered against your soul again.

Every saint of God should be comforted that God puts his tears in a bottle. Every praying child will surely rejoice that God has golden vials where He keeps the treasured prayers of His saints like sweet odors and incense, and opens them up to perfume all Heaven when the time comes for the answer to be given. Then surely you will be glad that God has a book of remembrance written for those who fear His name and speak often concerning Him. And best of all, those who trusted in Jesus Christ are written in the book of life and can never be blotted out. God remembers His own, and God keeps books over every one. If you, dear sinner, will today trust in Jesus Christ and His blood shed for you, then you will have your sins blotted out and forgotten, but you yourself will be written in the Lamb's book of life, ever to be remembered and held near the heart of God. Will you do that? Will you trust Jesus Christ today and take His forgiveness and mercy that He offers so that with iniquities and sins forgiven and forgotten, you will be the ever-remembered child of our heavenly Father?

Rev. John R. Rice
Box, 420, Wheaton, Ill.

Dear Brother Rice:

Today I confess I am a sinner. I thank God for His mercy that He loves us and counts the very hairs of our heads and remembers our alms and bottles our tears and saves our prayers in golden vials. But I am a sinner. I want to repent of my sins and have them forgiven and forgotten. Today I here and now trust Jesus Christ as my Saviour and depend upon Him to have my name written in the Lamb's Book of Life. I trust that God will forgive my sins and blot them out and remember them against me no more forever, because I now trust Jesus Christ as my Saviour and take Him as my substitute and Sin-bearer.

Signed _____
Address _____
Date _____

By Faith

By faith and not by sight,
Saviour, I walk with Thee;
Lead Thou my feet aright;
Choose Thou the path for me.

Choose Thou the path for me;
I would not if I could;
For only Thou canst see
My highest, heavenly good.

My highest, heavenly good
Lies in Thy will alone,
Designed and understood
By Love upon His Throne.

By Love upon His Throne
My life is planned aright;
Secure in Christ alone
I walk by faith, not sight.

—E. Margaret Clarkson

I COULDN'T STOP Torturing HIM!

MY poor husband. Living with me had become torture for him; I'd become such a nag. And the worst part of it was I just couldn't help myself! I felt so tired and worn-out — even an afternoon nap didn't help. When Phil came home from work, I was so nervous and irritable I jumped on every word he said.

I loved my husband dearly, but instead of being an understanding wife, I started arguments over nothing at all. I could see the strain telling on Phil. After all, no man likes a woman ruining his life!

"What's wrong?" he asked. "You're not acting like the girl I married. You're so tired and jumpy lately — it's just not normal. Maybe you ought to see the doctor!"

Sure enough, our doctor had the answer. After examining me, he explained that my condition was merely the result of a prolonged nutritional deficiency. He explained that a lack of vitamins and minerals was actually making me tired and cranky. All he recommended was a good nutritional formula to supplement my daily diet.

I started taking Vitasafe High-Potency Capsules, and it wasn't long before Phil and I noticed the wonderful difference. My tiredness disappeared, I wasn't nervous anymore — and thank goodness I stopped nagging. Phil and I are as happy as honeymooners again!

If you are otherwise normally healthy, but are suffering from vitamin-mineral deficiency, why not see if Vitasafe Capsules can help you? You don't risk a penny. Simply mail the coupon below for a trial 30-day supply!



A dramatization posed by professional model

25¢ just to help cover shipping expenses of this FREE 30 days supply High-Potency Capsules

LIPOTROPIC FACTORS, VITAMINS and MINERALS

Safe, Nutritional Formula Containing 29 Proven Ingredients: Glutamic Acid, Choline, Inositol, Methionine, Citrus Bioflavonoid, Liver, 12 Vitamins (Including Blood-Building B12 and Folic Acid) Plus 11 Minerals

To prove to you the remarkable advantages of the Vitasafe Plan . . . we will send you, without charge, a 30-day free supply of high-potency VITASAFE C.F. CAPSULES so you can discover for yourself how much stronger, happier and peppier you may feel after a few days' trial! Just one of these capsules each day supplies your body with over twice the minimum adult daily requirements of Vitamins A, C, and D . . . five times the minimum adult daily requirement of Vitamin B-1 and the full concentration recommended by the Food and Nutrition Board of the National Research Council for the other four important vitamins! Each capsule contains the amazing Vitamin B-12 — one of the most remarkable nutrients science has yet discovered — vitamin that actually helps strengthen your blood and nourish your body organs.

Glutamic Acid, an important protein constituent derived from natural wheat gluten, is also included in Vitasafe Capsules. And to top off this exclusive formula, each capsule now brings you an important dosage of Citrus Bioflavonoid. This formula is so complete it is available nowhere else at this price!

WHY YOU MAY NEED THESE SAFE HIGH-POTENCY CAPSULES

As your own doctor will tell you, scientists have discovered that not only is a daily minimum of vitamins and minerals, in one form or another, absolutely indispensable for proper health . . . but some people actually

need more than the average daily requirements established by the Food and Nutrition Board of the National Research Council. If you are a normally healthy person, but tire easily . . . if you work under pressure, subject to the stress of travel, worry and other strains, with resulting improper eating habits . . . then you may be one of the people who needs this extra supply of vitamins. In that case, VITASAFE C.F. CAPSULES may be "just what the doctor ordered" — because they contain the most frequently recommended food supplement formula for people in this category!

POTENCY AND PURITY GUARANTEED

There is no mystery to vitamin potency. As you probably know, the U.S. Government strictly controls each vitamin manufacturer and requires the exact quantity of each vitamin and mineral to be clearly stated on the label. This means that the purity of each ingredient, and the sanitary conditions of manufacture are carefully controlled for your protection! When you use VITASAFE C.F. CAPSULES you can be sure you're getting exactly what the label states . . . pure ingredients whose beneficial effects have been proven time and again!

WHY WE WANT YOU TO TRY A 30-DAY SUPPLY — FREE!

We offer you this 30-day free trial of valuable VITASAFE C.F. CAPSULES for just one reason. So many persons have already tried them with such astounding

results . . . so many people have written in telling us how much better they felt after only a short trial . . . that we are absolutely convinced that you, too, may experience the same feeling of improved well-being after a similar trial. In fact, we're so convinced that we're willing to back up our convictions with our own money. You don't spend a penny for the vitamins! Yet this valuable formula is not available anywhere else — even at several times the price.

HOW AMAZING PLAN SLASHES VITAMIN PRICES ALMOST IN HALF

With your free 30-day supply of Vitasafe High-Potency Capsules you will also receive complete details regarding the benefits of an amazing new Plan that provides you regularly with all the factory-fresh vitamins and minerals you will need. By participating in the Vitasafe Plan now

A VITASAFE PLAN FOR MEN

Men may also suffer from lack of pep, energy and vitality due to nutritional deficiency. If there is such a man in your house, you will do him a favor by bringing this announcement to his attention. Just have him check the "Men's Plan" box in the coupon.

you are never under any obligation! When you have received your first 30-day trial supply, simply take one VITASAFE Capsule every day to prove that this formula can help you as it is helping so many others. But you remain the sole judge. If you are not completely satisfied, and do not wish to receive any additional vitamins, simply let us know by writing us before the next monthly shipment — or you can use the handy instruction card we will provide — and no future shipments will be sent. Yes, you are under no purchase obligation ever; you may cancel future shipments at any time!

But if you are delighted — as so many people already are — you don't do a thing and you will continue to receive fresh, additional shipments regularly every month — for just as long as you wish, automatically and on time — at the low Plan rate of only \$2.78 plus a few cents shipping for each full month supply. You take no risk whatsoever — you may drop out of this Plan any time you wish without spending an extra penny, by simply notifying us of your decision a few days before your next monthly shipment. Take advantage of our generous offer! Mail coupon NOW.

Mail Coupon To VITASAFE CORPORATION,
43 West 61st Street, New York 23, N.Y.

or when in New York visit the VITASAFE PHARMACY,
1860 Broadway at Columbus Circle

IN CANADA: 394 Symington Ave., Toronto 9, Ontario

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VITASAFE CORP.
43 West 61st Street, New York 23, N.Y. L-72
Yes, I accept your generous no-risk offer under the
Vitasafe Plan as advertised in SWORD OF THE LORD.
Send me my FREE 30-day supply of high-potency
Vitasafe Capsules as checked below:
□ Men's Plan □ Women's Plan
I ENCLOSE 25¢ PER PACKAGE for packing and postage.
Name.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....
This offer is limited to those who have never before taken advantage
of this generous trial. Only one trial supply under each plan per
family.
IN CANADA: 394 Symington Ave., Toronto 9, Ont.
(Canadian Formula adjusted to local conditions.)



WOMEN RECEIVE IN EACH DAILY VITASAFE CAPSULE:

Choline Bitartrate	30 mg.	Vitamin B12	3 mcg.
Inositol	10 mg.	Pantothenate	4 mg.
dl-Methionine	10 mg.	Vitamin E	3 I.U.
Glutamic Acid	50 mg.	Folic Acid	0.3 mg.
Lemon Bioflavonoid Complex	5 mg.	Calcium	10 mg.
Iron	5 mg.	Phosphorus	39 mg.
Vitamin K	0.05 mg.	Iron	30 mg.
Vitamin A	12,500 USP Units	Cobalt	0.04 mg.
Vitamin D	1,000 USP Units	Copper	0.45 mg.
Vitamin C	100 mg.	Manganese	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B1	5 mg.	Molybdenum	0.1 mg.
Vitamin B2	2 mg.	Iodine	0.1 mg.
Vitamin B6	0.5 mg.	Potassium	2 mg.
		Zinc	0.5 mg.
		Magnesium	3 mg.

We invite you to compare the richness of this formula with any other vitamin and mineral preparation.

ALSO AVAILABLE, A VITASAFE PLAN FOR MEN. CHECK COUPON IF DESIRED.